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Maine Farmer.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

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Fairs, to Occur.

Aroostook Agricultural Society—Houlton, Sept. 8.

Bristol Agricultural Society—Fair at Bristol, Sept. 30, and Oct. 1 and 2.

Buxton Grange—Fair at Buxton Centre, Sept. 24.

Buxton and Hollis Agricultural Society—Oct. 1, 2 and 3.

Dedham and Sebago Union Farmers' Club—East Sebago, Oct. 7.

Canton, Harrison, Otisfield and Naples—Town Fair at Echo Falls, Oct. 7th and 8th.

Cumberland Farmers' Club—Fair Oct. 1 and 2.

Castine Grange Fair—Grange Hall, Oct. 2.

Dirigo Grange, and citizens of that vicinity—Fair at Freedom Village, Oct. 10.

Dresden Farmers' and Mechanics' Club—Fair Oct. 7th and 8th.

Eastern Maine Fair—Bangor, Sept. 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13.

East Pittstaquis Agricultural Society—Mills, Sept. 4 and 5.

East Livingston Farmers' Club—Fair at East Edington, Oct. 1.

East Somerset Agricultural Society—Fair at Harland, Sept. 16 and 17.

Franklin County Cattle Show and Fair—Farmington, Oct. 7, 8, and 9.

Gorham and Standish Farmers' Club—Fair at Saccarappa Oct. 2d.

Kennebec Agricultural Society—Readfield Corner, Sept. 30, Oct. 1 and 2.

Knox Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Rockland, Sept. 30, Oct. 1st, 2d, and 3d.

Lincoln County Fair—Damariscotta, Sept. 16, 17, 18.

Maine State Fair—Lewiston, Sept. 23, 24, 25, 26.

North Knox Agricultural and Horticultural Society—McLain's Mills, Appleton, Oct. 7, 8 and 9.

North Kennebec Agricultural Society—Waterville, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.

North Waldo Agricultural Society—Fair Oct. 6 and 7.

Oakland Valley Union—Fair at Corinth, Sept. 16th, 17th and 18th.

Oxford County Agricultural Society Fair—South Paris, Oct. 7, 8 and 9.

Penobscot Central Agricultural Society—East Corinth, Sept. 17th and 18th.

Richmond Farmers' and Mechanics' Club—Fair at Richmond, Sept. 30th.

Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Topsham, Oct. 14, 15 and 16.

Somerset Horticultural Show and Fair—Anson, Sept. 30.

Waldo County Agricultural Society—Oct. 8 and 9.

Waldo and Penobscot Agricultural Society—Monroe, Oct. 1 and 2.

Washington County Grangers' Fair, Oct. 2.

West Washington Agricultural Society—Jonesboro Oct. 1st and 2d.

Washington County Agricultural Society—Pembroke, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 17 and 18.

Seventy farmers, are paying "a bounty of six cents for sparrows' heads and six cents per dozen for the eggs."

The first dairy fair was held in Wisconsin in 1875, and now Sheboygan county has no less than ninety cheese factories.

The Holstein Breeders' Association of America offers the following special premiums for butter from Holstein cows, to be exhibited at the Iowa State Fair: For best 40 pounds, $50; for second best 40 pounds, $25.

In the English market wheat stands at quite as low an average price to-day as in any period during the past 100 years. London, and not Chicago or New York, fixes the price of American wheat.

Mr. B. B. Bruce believes it his duty to warn readers of *The Kentucky Live Stock Record*, of which he is editor," against being caught by the Jersey mania so industriously worked by jobbers and speculators."

The Concord Grape was exhibited before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society in 1853. It was introduced in 1854. In this year the Isabella, Catawba, Diana, Hartford Prolific and Delaware were the only good grapes known.

In selecting a site for an orchard always bear in mind that a naturally drained soil is far preferable to one artificially drained. Also remember that a deep, rich, though warm, soil is to be desired, and that the highest land is always the warmest.

Is the thick seeding of oats practiced by many farmers any advantage? For several years it has been our practice to sow only one and a half bushels to the acre, which invariably has given a heavy growth of straw and an abundant yield of grain when thrashed. Would thick seeding have done better?

Recognizing the dangerous character of ice from impure water, the Connecticut Legislature has passed a bill imposing a fine of $50 for "each offer of ice for family or hotel use from a pond or lake into which a sewer empties, or from any river or other stream below and within two miles of the outlet of any sewer entering the same."

Marshall P. Wilder says that the maturity of fruits depends on the saccharine matter contained therein, which is followed by the vinous or acetous fermentation, and to prevent the latter and preserve the fruit in all its beauty, freshness and flavor, the temperature must be kept below the point at which the fermentation or the ripening process begins.

There are to be found large quantities of windfall apples under the trees at the present time, all of them green and unripe, and most of them wormy or imperfect. The advice usually given is to feed them to stock. We have often questioned whether this unripe fruit was worth the trouble of picking and feeding. Do any of the readers of the *Farmer* know anything about it?

A wild plant which almost rivals the morning-glory is the Calystegia, or wild bind-weed. It might very properly be called wild morning-glory. It is common in low grounds in most parts of the country, climbing over brush and fences, and making an attractive display with its great, rose-tinted flowers. It is a perennial, and there is no reason why it should not soon be made to excel the morning-glory.

Prof. A. J. Cook does not believe that scabby potatoes are caused by wire-worm, so he says in the New York Tribune. They are very fond of potatoes, and eat through them and cause rot. He has seen their work repeatedly, and it was totally different from scab. He has also known scabby potatoes where there were no wire-worms. He is not sure that insects cause scab. He rather suspects that scab results from fungous attack.

The commissioner of the general land office has discovered that several large tracts of public land have been illegally fenced in and held as parts of private ranches by cattle companies in Colorado and other western States. The commissioner says that eight cases have been found against the Prairie Cattle Company, composed of Scotchmen. An examination has been made of tracts containing respectively 100 square miles, 25 square miles, 16 square miles, 75 square miles, and the agent is at present examining a tract containing over 100 square miles. Between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 acres are thus illegally fenced.

The editor of the Rural Home, who visited the raspberry plantations in the neighborhood of Newark, N. Y., says that L. J. Bryant of that place picked and evaporated black-cap raspberries to the value of $1,000 from a two-acre plantation. The variety is chiefly the Ohio, which on account of its firm flesh is peculiarly adapted to evaporating, and of all the sort we are informed that this variety had an average of 5,000 quarts, or 166 bushels, from an acre. This variety (which may be known by the peculiar silvery whiteness of its stems and leaves) has been largely planted in Wayne county, N. Y., for evaporating. From two and a half to three quarts of this variety will make a pound of the dried fruit.

The New England Fair.

The New England Fair was held in connection with the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society at Manchester, Sept. 3—5. The weather was good throughout, save the extreme heat of Thursday, which seriously interfered with the comfort of visitors but not with the programme. The attendance was fairly good, though there were no vast crowds, and while of course the New Hampshire constituency was largely to this attendance, still a fairly representative other of the New England States, there being many prominent men present from each of the States. Neither were the exhibits entirely local; with the exception of Rhode Island alone each of the New England States were represented with creditable contributions of stock and other products, and Rhode Island sent her Governor. In the limited time we were present only the leading features could be taken in, and no detailed report of it is attempted. And furthermore our readers will not care for details since the great Fairs in our own State are already in progress, of which faithful reports will be given.

This New England Fair is in all respects as an exhibition, in its equipments and in its management, far ahead of that of last year. No selling of intoxicating liquors was allowed on the grounds, and with this went that pandemonium of uncalled for and unbearable noises, shouts, and side-show music, so called, which so disgusts every decent person who goes to a Fair for a legitimate purpose. All of this was not banished, but it was so creditably toned down that it was not seriously offensive. Perhaps this improved condition should be credited to the management of this year, yet that credit is in measure modified when it is considered that an offended public sentiment demanded that the errors of last year should not be repeated. A New England Fair should by all means be representative of that high moral tone which pervades New England society.

The stock exhibit was quite full, and the several contributions in this department of high merit. In oxen and steers there was a marked advance from any recent Fair of the Society. These were largely from New Hampshire. Maine's contribution of stock consisted of a herd of Herefords, eleven head, by J. F. Gower, Farmington, and a herd of Jerseys by Orestes Pierce of East Baldwin, of twenty four head.

It ought to be praise enough to say that these herds were not excelled by any shown. We feel a just pride to have such stock go out of our State for exhibition, and commend the enterprise of these breeders.

Another fine herd of Jerseys was shown by J. G. Tolliust, of Concord—nineteen head, many of them choice animals.

Holstein, to our disappointment, were not specially strong in numbers, only two herds being shown. Probably the stock is selling well enough without being shown at a Fair. Wm. A. Russell, Lake View Farm, North Andover, Mass., showed 17 head, a magnificient selection from his herd of 80 head. The other herd was not in so good show condition. As usual at this Fair the Devons made a good showing with their several fine herds. This breed still has a good hold-out in the Connecticut river valley. Ayrshires were present with two herds, both of them good. Short-horns mustered only two herds. That of Mrs. Eliza Stutton, Centre Harbor, New Hampshire, were first class representatives of this grand old breed.

Sheep made a fine showing, both in numbers and quality, in the Southdowns and Cotswolds. The flocks of Hiram Tuttle, Gilmanton, New Hampshire, Vermont, and Mrs. Eliza Tuttle were superior specimens of the breed. Swine, too, were well represented, especially in the white breeds. The extreme heat prevented any examination whatever of the horses. As generally the case the show of implements was large, and embraced collections from most of the leading Boston firms. There are still improvements going on, and such an occasion affords an opportunity for farmers to learn what is being offered for their favor.

Each year this society offers liberal premiums for plowing and arranges for a careful trial. A noticable fact connected with the trial this year was the award of a premium to a swivel sulky plow.

The good accommodations for the Hall exhibition were furnished in the large building erected for the purpose. So early in the season of course so extensive an horticultural exhibit could not be expected as later in the season. There were extensive collections of vegetables of high merits in this department, also, was found the magnificent collection of the products of Aroostook county collected and shown by our correspondent, G. W. P. Jerrard of Caribou. As this collection is now on exhibition at the Bangor Fair, no particuir description, is needed here. It attracted, as it deserved much attention from the visitors.

The fruit show was quite limited. Some varieties of pears, and a few early apples showed well and were good samples. The miscellaneous kinds, such as plums, peaches, grapes, &c., were a meager show indeed in plants and flowers there was not a strong display.

Altogether, while this Society makes a creditable show of men and of words, as an exhibition of the products and industries of the States embraced in its name, it is not what ought to be found in our State. Their work is a commendable one and should be encouraged.

Grange Festival.

At the annual meeting of the State Grange last winter, it was decided to arrange for a Grange excursion and festival at Old Orchard, some time during the excursion season. Accordingly, the Executive Committee, through its chairman, Geo. A. Hall, arranged for the occasion to come off on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2-4. Under Bro. Hall's efficient forethought, assisted by his associates, Nelson Ham and Gov. Roble, the excursion was well planned and every needed arrangement made for the accommodation of those who might attend, and for their pleasure while there. Hotel accommodations were arranged at the Ocean House and the Central Park House, where all were amply provided for. A special excursion for the day only, was arranged for Wednesday.

A large number arrived on Tuesday, representing every county in the State except Washington, and with the purpose of taking in the whole three days, for rest and pleasure. If one has believed the farmers cannot throw off the cares of the farm for a time and give themselves up to pleasures unalloyed, the smiling faces and cheering fun and laughter of the happy Grangers and farmers, assembled at this festival, might well dispel such an illusion. It was our pleasure to be a party to it during the first two days of the time. It was not the design of this occasion to bore the people with anything more of exercises than it was their pleasure to have; so no programme was prepared; but this feature was left to the pleasure of the assembled crowd. Much of the time was given to pleasure.

On Tuesday afternoon there was a large assemblage at the Tabernacle, filling the large hall to its utmost capacity. Brother Geo. E. Boothby of the Saco Grange, welcomed the large representation of the brotherhood to the place and to the occasion, in a most finished and acceptable address. This was followed by State Master Robie in his usual able manner, in which he dwelt at some length on the work being done by the organization, and most cordially greeted all to this first attempt to draw them together from the entire State in one grand, social gathering. The address was especially well drawn and was highly appreciated by all. Bro. L. B. Dennett of Deering Grange, followed in a brief but quite acceptable address, looking to the work that is being carried on. These exercises were interspersed with music, led by Bro. E. S. Morris of Biddeford Grange. In the evening, an informal meeting "for the good of the order," was held at the same place, at which there was a familiar interchange of sentiment without formalities, which was much enjoyed. Before the close, a practical turn was given it by a brother who alluded to needed legislation for the promotion of our dairy interests, and a committee was chosen to consider the matter and report later in the meeting, a draft or plan of action to accomplish the work needed.

The second day, Wednesday, brought large additions to the numbers, by the special trains arranged for that day. The forenoon was given entirely to voluntary pleasures. A meeting was called for the afternoon, at the camp ground, with an attendance of upwards of three thousand of the earnest Patrons of the State. A band of music and an impromptu choir, each in turn, did their part to cheer the occasion. The speakers for the afternoon were State Lecturer, D. H. Thing, Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, and H. Ward Goodenough, Master of Capitol Grange. The theme was "State aid to Agriculture," and it was examined in its various branches of organization in our State. The active, intelligent farmers of the State are studying the agricultural interests with more attention than at any other time in our history, and are fully determined to make their influence felt in giving those interests the encouragement which their importance demands.

Regrets were felt that other duties called us to leave before the close of the festival, and prevented our giving a further outline of the exercises. All hands enjoyed the occasion, and all will wish to have it repeated next year. There is increasing evidence that the order has a strong hold in our State. Their work is a commendable one and should be encouraged.

Communications.

The Farmer's True Position.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. EDITOR: Agricultural journals are very welcome visitors to my home, and among them none more so than the *Maine Farmer*. I read them with great interest and with much profit. I think that many of their articles quite often that I read with a feeling akin to disapproval, certainly with a sentiment of disagreement. They are written by men who are the friends of the farmers, who have their interests at heart, and a desire is supposed to exist with them—by themselves certainly—to increase the number of, and to the influence and further the happiness of this great body of people among the industrial classes of our country. While I am not one to censure in any one, I have a right to disagree with what I think to be detrimental to an interest I have so hearty a love for as I have for those of farming. I have ever held it to be honorable, and considered always that those who were engaged in it were worthy of the same respect as if in any other occupation in life. Some of the able writers mentioned above are continually telling the farmers that they are hardly looked upon as being engaged in an occupation that is honorable, and therefore that they are harder worked, poorer paid, and almost that they are poorer fed, clothed and housed than anybody else; that they are the tools of politicians, the prey of monopolies and everybody in general. I ask if this is true? If true, will it be likely to increase in my regard for farming as a means of gaining a livelihood? Will I be likely, if I believe it to be true, to advise my two boys to engage in farming? Certainly not, if I love them or have any regard for their future happiness and welfare; nor will anyone be induced if the statements are true, to engage in an occupation of such hardship, and live a life of such hardships and obscurity. Now will such statements increase the self-respect or give a feeling of high respect for agriculture to those, who, by circumstances, are now engaged in it?

Now we understand well enough that farming is not a life of ease, nor are farmers constantly lying on beds of roses, as some writers, and even business men, of successful, if means energy, enterprise, forethought and skill. And for that matter, so are others, and so must be. Work we are born for, and that is what the Creator gave our faculties for. It does me no good to have Vanderbilt held up. There is only one Vanderbilt among more than fifty millions of people, and if he is any happier than I am it is not because of his wealth, but in spite of it. Let us look for a moment at some of the wonderful changes that, for instance, the cotton print manufactories. They are sending out goods for five cents a yard. One dozen eggs will purchase the entire surgery of the horse-doctor that the farmers are very severely preyed upon by them. Three good lambs will purchase a very respectable suit of clothes. Was this ever the case before? Do the insurance companies of sugar bear hard upon the farmers, when it can be purchased at present prices? The list can be extended to almost the entire surgery of the household. Does the farmer find fault or have any opposition of their value.

Now in this case the quantity of the invisible something that enters the system must be very small indeed, and that to produce its well-marked symptoms it would seem that it must, for the few days before the disease shows itself, have been multiplying itself somewhat after the manner of the germs of fermentation. This idea is not a very new one; it was suggested by many of the older writers but was crystallized into form, as we might say, in 1842 by the application to such diseases of the term *zymotic* from a Greek word, meaning to ferment.

With this germ origin of diseases as a working theory, many enthusiastic and careful workers in all parts of the world have been busy with microscope and otherwise investigating the grounds which it rests upon and trying to isolate and discover the specific germs or *microbes* as they are often called. So far have their labors been successful that the great majority of physicians accept the germ origin of diseases as a pretty clearly established fact.

In 1876 the germ of splenic fever, a disease which had caused an annual loss to France of nearly five millions dollars in cattle and sheep, was discovered, and this more lately has led to a method of inoculation which protects the animals from the disease. Shortly afterward the microbe which is associated with the swine-plague, was discovered, and then that of chicken cholera. More lately the germs which are supposed to give rise respectively to typhoid fever, malarial diseases, and diphtheria have been found and described. Recently, Dr. Koch of Berlin, seems to have added pulmonary consumption to the list of the zymatic diseases by discovering the microbe, and then his investigations and also Pasteur of Paris, announced the discovery of the cholera germ in Egypt and India. One year nearer home, le Franch—they find the same microscopic organism.

In regard to the physical appearance of these germs, Klein says that while they enter the system, the tissues and fluids in which they are found, their tenacity of life, and various other points in their history, they closely resemble the fungus species, the *Bacillus Anthracis* of splenic fever is 1-60,000 of an inch in length. A drop of the diseased fluids from an animal sick with this disease will communicate the same disease if inoculated into a healthy animal. The microbe may also be cultivated generation after generation of its growth, in chicken broth and other solutions, and such cultures many removes from the original will produce the same disease, in a more or less malignant form, according to the supply of oxygen which is has received during its cultivation.

Some gain access to the system by being breathed in, as is supposed to be the more frequent mode of entrance. Others by means of contaminated food and drink as in typhoid fever and cholera. In diphtheria the throat in the most common habitat of the diphtheritic germ; but in typhoid fever and cholera the intestinal canal is the place where their respective germs are found and the dejections of the patients are specially dangerous in the diseases as they spread. It is believed, too, by those who have given this matter the most careful study that these germs may multiply under favorable circumstances in the animal body, indeed, such multiplication which went on with surprising rapidity under the microscope was observed during last year's investigations in August and September, in this same way when the dejections from a typhoid fever patient are thrown into the privy vault this place becomes far more dangerous than the room in which the fever patient is. The conditions which are favorable to such outside development are a proper temperature, moisture, and the presence of food in its various forms. So generally is it recognized that this last condition is an almost indispensible one in the production of those zymotic diseases which we call contagious; they go by the name of "filth diseases." Whether the fact were admitted or not that these microscopic organisms are the specific causes of the diseases with which they are found of them, the one practical fact remains that without the filth they would be shorn of most of their malignancy, and some of them at least would be driven from civilized society. Collections of filth about human habitations have aptly been called "hotbeds of diseases," and in view of what I have written, it will not say any more than term in its most literal sense as signifying the places where the accidental atmospheric germs of disease may find a lodgement and a congenial soil for their growth, and that in very numbers they might overpower the resisting forces of the human, or of the animal system. Only with such a mental reservation as this can we now say more believe in the spontaneous origin or zymotic diseases than we can of the spontaneous generation of animal or vegetable life.

Ft. Fairfield, Aug. 25. H.

The Apple Maggot.

For the Maine Farmer.

In June of this year I sent you a communication (published June 19) on the apple maggot, (*Trypeta pomonella*) in which I quoted in full the description in Saunders' Fruit Insects. Since then, I have chanced upon a very complete, illustrated article on the same insect by Prof. A. B. Comstock, published in the U. S. Agricultural report for 1883, and I find a full agreement in the description and figures of the two authorities, as to the larva,—they were enough as to the perfect insects. Saunders says (quoting, I suppose, from some earlier authority) that the larva "tapers to a point in front and is cut squarely off behind." According to Comstock it is "cylindrical but very bluntly behind, is cylindical for two-thirds its length, and tapers to a point in front when its mouth parts are pushed out, but rounded when they are drawn in. Saunders says it is greenish-white in color; but Comstock says that it is "white with sometimes a yellowish or greenish tinge." Again, Saunders says that about one-fifth of an inch long; Comstock, one-quarter of an inch. Comstock's figures appear to be carefully drawn and any one attempting to study this insect should get a copy of that report.

Sweet apples sold at the Bucksport shops this summer are nearly all affected by this maggot. They are now about full grown, and I have just watched several of them bury themselves in dirt at the bottom of a tumbler where I had placed bits of apple containing them. They are fully a quarter of an inch long. I have found some specimens of Lyscom apple, a tender, early, mild-flavored sort, locally known as "Martha Jane," grown about Bucksport village, eat-ted by a maggot, which may turn out to be *Trypeta pomonella*. If it is so, then Bucksport will shortly be added to the list of villages where which early apples can no longer be grown successfully. I would like for some one to calculate the loss already sustained by the ravages of this insect in Augusta and Hallowell as it would amount to a large sum of money.

CHAS. G. ATKINS.

Something About the Hay Crop.

For the Maine Farmer.

The hay harvest now ended and the product stored, it is quite easier to take its dimensions than when growing in the fields. It has fallen much below an average, and the fall off seems all the greater by the sharp contrast presented by the heavy crop of last year. There is much old hay left in the State from last year's crop and its low price, so, unless hay rises in price sharply, there will be about the usual amount to feed to the usual amount of stock. Short crops of hay followed by high prices, militate against the stock interests of the State, and cause a cut down in numbers kept, very often.

Three things, essential conditions, are necessary for profitable feeding a good hay crop. A moist, growing season after the hay is cut, so the grass gets a good start after the scythe, a plentiful covering of snow in winter, and a good season between the past year gave the reverse of these: a dry fall, icy winter, and hot, dry June. The consequence of these three adverse conditions is too apparent in the small hay crop just gathered. So far since haying, we have had a plenty of rain and also during the hay season, so that the fields have started up a rather good crop of fall feed. If this follows during Sept. and Oct., the example of August, we shall have stronger grass roots and the first of the trune of conditions for a good hay harvest next season.

The long continued and deeply penetrating drouth of last fall, killed many grass roots, left others weak and debilitated, which followed by the icy coat every where last winter, and no aftermath growth to keep the ice away from the crowns of the plants, left the fields and pastures in a sorry condition to do their best this year.

J. W. LANG.

Unsanitary Conditions of Farm Houses, No. III.

Thinking that it may help us to understand how polluted water or impure air may be the medium of causing certain diseases, this article will be given to the consideration of Diseases and what can be called 'Germ Theory of Disease." In the early periods of science the doctrine of spontaneous generation prevailed; that is, it was thought that the germs of life were evolved directly from inanimate material without the intervention or precedence of other similar forms. For instance, the fact that maggots were seen to developed directly from putrefying meat, and it is only a little over two hundred years ago that this belief of those primitive scientists in the discarded, and each succeeding generation was shaken by one of their number who discovered and demonstrated that these maggots are the progeny of flesh-flies. Later the compound microscope was invented and showed that

"There are more things in heaven and earth Than are dreamt of in our philosophy."

A new world of minute organisms was revealed, swarming in the stagnant pool, floating in the atmosphere, abounding almost everywhere. Then it was found, too, that certain familiar processes were brought about by the agency of these microscopic organisms. For instance, when a solution of sugar and water is exposed to the air at a favorable temperature certain minute germs, which are almost everywhere present in the atmosphere, fall into it, find the conditions favorable, multiply, and by their development they multiply and we have the yeast plant whose action upon the sugar in solution is to split it up into alcohol and carbonic acid. This vinous fermentation has reached a certain stage another kind of germs find the conditions suitable to their growth, and we have the yeast changed into the acetous fermentation. These processes of fermentation are brought about by the agency of these minute organisms which are developed in the air, and no matter how many of the subsidiary favoring conditions, of temperature, moisture, &c., are present without the germs gain access to the solution there can be no fermentation. The practical application of this has developed the new and useful industry of canning. This consists simply in shutting out the germs which would cause fermentation or putrification. Formerly it was supposed that the oxygen of the atmosphere was the active agent in producing these fermentative processes, but in later years it has been shown by means of many carefully conducted experiments that it is almost every town the men who are chosen to look after the business and finances of their towns are farmers. Our county commissioners are all farmers; and one of our farmers—one who grew up on a farm, and who on coming to manhood purchased a farm under just such conditions as I have described, and only six miles from where I now live, and assisted by his estimable wife, paid for it. This farmer was called in early manhood to the legislature of this State; was called upon to the congress of the United States for three successive terms; was chosen to be governor of his State for three successive terms, and by the people in recognition of his fidelity and ability won for him the respect of all; and perhaps, what is better than all is that it has never yet occurred to him that farming was a low and ignoble occupation as can be found. Nor has his interest for it waned, for upon every opportunity his voice is heard in its praise and his influence is thrown in its behalf.

But I must stop, for I have made this already too long, yet the subject is only begun. Let me say, farmers, let no man deceive you, but be honest, be diligent, be self-respecting. Have faith in your calling and success will surely come, and though it may be little as in life so may fall upon you as though engaged in any other business. H.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

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Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Sept. 11, 1884.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

C. S. ATHE will call upon our subscribers in Cumberland county during September.

J. W. KELLOGG, will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot county during September.

F. E. ATHERTON will call upon our subscribers in Piscataquis county during September.

The Institute Fair in Boston is pronounced by those who have seen it, a dismal and deplorable failure.

Mme. Nilsson has signed a contract with Colonel Mapleton to sing in England and America for $2500 per night.

One of our good suscribers, Mr. A. W. Smith of Mercer, furnishes us with some fine specimens of the Thompson apple, from his orchard.

Secretary Chandler will ask the next Congress to appropriate money for the construction of two despatch boats, a three thousand ton steel cruiser, a ram, and a gunboat on the model of the Boston.

Dr. McEachran, inspector of the Dominion cattle quarantine, maintains that nothing but an absolute embargo against American cattle will prevent the introduction of pleuro-pneumonia into Canada.

The impression that not much domestic enjoyment is gained at summer resorts is increased every year. Europe signifies no domesticity at all, says a shrewd student of human nature; the coast of Maine domesticity impaired; Saratoga domesticity strained.

The Granges now number fifteen thousand members in the State, and at no time has the organization been so united in purpose and devoted to the principles of the order. The recent meeting at Old Orchard, the inauguration of a fair in favor of annual meetings for social and intellectual enjoyment, and next year there will be another gathering at the same place. The annual meeting of the State Grange will take place in November at Houlton.

When we read the manly and candid statement of the true position and interest of the farmer, as given by our valued correspondent "H.," on the first page, how silly seem the attempts of some journals to undermine the influence which we should strive earnestly to elevate and enhance. There is no occupation more honorable than that of the farmer, and scarcely any that furnishes such permanent and solid peace of mind and real enjoyment.

Inspectors of the Health Department in Massachusetts, have lately been collecting samples of milk from farmers in Worcester county with surprising results in some cases. In one town eight farmers were found to be selling milk that was greatly adulterated, in some cases 60 per cent. of water being added to the natural milk. Sixteen samples from Boston were analyzed, not one of which was up to the standard. A large number of dealers in Lynn will also be prosecuted.

The numerical and financial returns from all of the ticket agencies of the Eastern railroad for the fiscal year beginning Oct. 1st, 1883, and ending Oct. 1st (with the unexpired part of the September estimates) show that during the year 8,400,000 passengers will have been carried by that line, the number exceeding by half a million that of the preceding year. This would indicate that the present season in the White Mountains and summer resorts of Maine has been one of unusual success.

Hon. J. B. Ham of Lewiston, State of Maine Commissioner of the World's Industrial Centennial Exposition at New Orleans, received a telegram Thursday from the secretary of the exposition, asking how much space in the exposition building would be required by the State of Maine for its exhibit. Mr. Ham telegraphed in return to reserve 7500 square feet in a prominent position. The people of the State can feel that their State will be fully represented at New Orleans for the committee is doing everything possible that everything of interest in the State will be on exhibition. The committee will have headquarters at the State Fair and at the Eastern Maine Fair.

Munsey's illustrated Weekly, published by Frank A. Munsey at No. 81 Warren street, New York, is a paper of the size of Harper's Weekly, handsomely printed and illustrated. It has several effective political cartoons, and the other illustrations are excellent. Its editorial articles are chiefly political, but there is a good variety in its literary contents. Considering that only nine days were spent between the inception of the enterprise and the publication of the first number, its success is remarkable. This paper is published by Frank A. Munsey, formerly of Augusta, who has shown great enterprise and won success in the publication of his Youth's paper, the Golden Argosy.

In the case of Linus M. Price, Receiver, V. Lewis Coleman, Micah Tyler, Jr., John Shephard and some 15 others, Directors of the Pacific National Bank, Judge Horace Gray, in a brief opinion in the United States Circuit Court, Boston, last week, sustained the demurrers of the several Directors, with costs, and allowed the plaintiff one month in which to amend, and, if the same is not done within that time, the suit is to be dismissed. This case is a bill in equity in which the plaintiff, as Receiver of the bank, ought to hold the Directors responsible for the losses sustained by the bank and its depositors, some $1,800,000, for the gross negligence of the Directors in performing their duties. Many people in Maine have a deep interest in this matter.

The Internal Revenue Department reports that the amount of beer which paid taxes in this country last year was 588,000,000 gallons. Adding to this the amount exported and evading tax, brings the total up to about 600,000,000 gallons. This makes the United States the third in list of beer-producing countries in the world. The number of breweries in this country does not compare with those of other countries, the breweries here doing their work on a large scale, and while they make two-thirds as much beer as the breweries of England, their number is one-tenth as many. England makes more beer than any country in the world, her 27,000 breweries turning out 930,000,000 gallons yearly; while Germany, with 25,000 breweries, makes 900,000,000 gallons yearly. Next comes the United States, with about 3000 breweries, making about 600,000,000 gallons, and paying taxes amounting to more than $18,000,000 annually.

One of the most gratifying results of the election on Monday, was the triumph of the Prohibitory amendment to the Constitution. The full returns have not been computed, but we think it is safe to say that the "yes" votes outnumbered the "no" votes by 50,000—a majority larger than we dared hope for. Thanks to the ladies and the temperance organizations that so well contributed to this glorious result. The measure was voted for by the best men of all parties, and no one party has a right to claim that the victory is its own. In a speech at Portland on Tuesday, Ex-Gov. Perham said that the first thought that came to him was one of congratulation for the victory won. It was a victory, the full extent of which could not be appreciated for years. Of the twenty-six amendments to the constitution of our State, not one has ever had such an overwhelming majority. He had doubted at first the wisdom of this movement, but the result had shown him that his fears were groundless.

The State Election.

The annual State election in Maine occurred on Monday last, and resulted in a republican victory. From the returns received up to the hour of writing, (Wednesday noon) we should judge that the total vote of the State will reach 147,000, being the largest vote ever thrown save in 1880, when it was 147,802. The republican vote will be 81,000, being more than 5,000 larger than was ever cast. The republican plurality will exceed 17,000, which is greater than has been given since 1868.

As the returns came in, large gains were reported from nearly every town and city in the State, the aggregate vote running up higher than any estimate that had been made.

For Governor there were five regularly nominated candidates: Frederick Robie, republican, the present incumbent; John B. Redman, democrat; Hosea B. Eaton, greenback; William F. Eaton, straight greenback, and William T. Eustis, prohibitionist. The greenback and prohibition vote will be exceedingly small.

All the republicans have elected all four members of Congress. In the First District, Thomas B. Reed has a plurality of 915 votes over Nathan Cleaves. In the second district, Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., is re-elected by about 4,000 plurality over D. R. Hastings. In the third district, Seth L. Milliken's majority over D. H. Thing is about 4000. In the fourth district Charles A. Boutelle is re-elected over John F. Lynch, by 4500 majority.

For the second time in the history of the party, the republicans have carried every member of the Senatorial board, and have chosen all the county officers, with the exception of one officer in Waldo county, whose election is in doubt.

The following Senators and county officers (all republicans) were elected:

ANDROSCOGGIN.

Senators—William D. Pennell, Lewiston.
Treasurer—Fred O. Watson, Auburn.
Sheriff—Hiliman Smith, Auburn.
Attorney—Frank L. Robbins, Lewiston.
Judge of Probate—Albert H. Savage, Auburn.
Register of Probate—Nathan W. Harris, Auburn.

AROOSTOOK.

Senators—Elisha K. Farnum, Presque Isle.
Alfred J. Lemoine, Houlton.
Treasurer—Charles D. Merrill, Houlton.
Sheriff—Frank W. Burns, Fort Fairfield.
Attorney—Charles F. Allen, Presque Isle.
Register of Probate—Louis C. Stearns, Caribou.
Register of Probate—Charles A. Wood, Houlton.

CUMBERLAND.

Senators—George F. Wescott, Portland.
Edwin M. May, Westbrook.
Stephen J. Young, Brunswick.
Treasurer—James M. Webb, Westbrook.
Sheriff—Benjamin True, Pownal.
Attorney—George A. Wilson, Portland.
Judge of Probate—Henry C. Peabody, Portland.
Register of Probate—Charles J. Larrabee, Portland.

FRANKLIN.

Senator—Philip H. Stubbs, Strong.
Treasurer—Asahel M. Bonney, Farmington.
Sheriff—Ephraim F. Conant, Temple.
Attorney—George C. Thomas, Farmington.
Judge of Probate—Ephraim W. Ward, Camden.
Register of Probate—Elmer E. Richards, Farmington.

HANCOCK.

Senators—Guy W. McAlister, Bucksport.
Oliver P. Bragdon, Sullivan.
Treasurer—Orin Robinson, Ellsworth.
Sheriff—Dephelte L. Fields, Ellsworth.
Attorney—Wilbur H. Rowe, Bucksport.
Clerk of Courts—Hutson B. Somes, Ellsworth.
Register of Probate—Charles F. Burr, Ellsworth.
Judge of Probate—Leroy M. Wiggin, Bucksport.

KENNEBEC.

Senators—Francis R. Heath, Waterville.
Joseph S. Weeks, Augusta.
Treasurer—Mark Rollins, Albion.
Sheriff—Benjamin F. Hamilton, Waterville.
Attorney—William T. Haines, Waterville.
Clerk of Courts—Solomon G. Gould, Gardiner.
Judge of Probate—Henry S. Webster, Gardiner.
Register of Probate—Howard Owen, Augusta.

KNOX.

Senators—Samuel H. Allen, Thomaston.
Theodatus K. Simonton, Camden.
Treasurer—Charles H. Burnham, Rockland.
Attorney—True P. Pierce, Rockland.
Clerk of Courts—Edward P. Copeland, Rockland.
Judge of Probate—Ephraim W. Ward, Camden.
Register of Probate—A. A. Bent, 2, Vinalhaven.
Sheriff—O. D. Spaulding, Thomaston.

LINCOLN.

Senator—Sebastian S. Marcin, Waldoboro.
Treasurer—Alfred Wiseman, Damariscotta.
Sheriff—John E. Kaler, Bristol.
Attorney—S. D. Hutchings, Wiscasset.
Clerk of Courts—Orin D. Castner, Waldoboro.
Judge of Probate—Orin McFadden, Dresden.

OXFORD.

Senators—Henry M. Seares, Norway.
Alton F. Bonney, Buckfield.
Treasurer—Jacob E. Martin, Paris.
Sheriff—Jordan Stacy, Rumford.
Attorney—Asher C. Wight, Paris.
Judge of Probate—Geo. A. Wilson, Paris.
Register of Probate—Lewis C. Davis, Paris.

PENOBSCOT.

Senators—John L. Cutler, Bangor.
Edwin Wilson, Newport.
Samuel Lloyd, Bangor.
Treasurer—Benjamin B. Thomas, Hampden.
Sheriff—Charles A. Chapman, Bangor.
Attorney—Frederick A. Appleton, Bangor.
Judge of Probate—Joseph H. Burgess, Oldtown.

PISCATAQUIS.

Senator—A. G. Lebroke, Foxcroft.
Treasurer—Edward Bonsfield, Dover.
Sheriff—Silas Mason, Guilford.
Attorney—Wm. H. Parsons, Foxcroft.
Clerk of Courts—Henry P. Lord, Foxcroft.
Register of Probate—W. Cushing, Foxcroft.

SAGADAHOC.

Senator—John H. Kimball, Bath.
Treasurer—Wm. S. Tucker, Bath.
Sheriff—Alden Hinckley, Bath.
Co. Attorney—Frank J. Huser, Richmond.
Judge of Probate—William F. Hall, Bath.
Register of Probate—Edward W. Keogh, Bath.

SOMERSET.

Senator—S. A. Nye, Fairfield.
Treasurer—A. G. Weston, Norridgewock.
Sheriff—Zenas Vaughan, New Portland.
Attorney—J. O. Bradbury, Skowhegan.
Clerk of Courts—L. H. Webb, Skowhegan.
Judge of Probate—Joshua W. Heald, Solon.
Register of Probate—S. H. Goodwin, St. Albans.

WALDO.

Senator—Alfred E. Stackpole, Swanville.
Joseph M. Mason, Belfast.
Treasurer—John M. Fletcher, Belfast.
Sheriff—Ronald L. G. Moody, Searsport.
Attorney—R. W. Rogers, Belfast.
Judge of Probate—Joseph H. Johnson, Belfast.
Register of Probate—Roban F. Field, Belfast.

WASHINGTON.

Senators—Seward R. Hume, Eastport.
Edward A. Smith, Calais.
Treasurer—Ignatius Sargent, Machias.
Sheriff—Charles H. Hanson, Calais.
Attorney—R. E. Livermore, Eastport.
Clerk of Courts—Edmund H. Longfellow, Machias.
Judge of Probate—James A. Millman, Cherryfield.
Register of Probate—Mason H. Wilder, Machias.

YORK.

Senators—Rufus P. Tapley, Saco.
George S. Goodwin, Berwick.
Treasurer—Richard S. Stanley, Lyman.
Sheriff—Charles F. Haley, Wells.
Attorney—Frank M. Higgins, Limerick.
Judge of Probate—Nathaniel Hobbs, North Berwick.
Register of Probate—Frank Wilson, Sanford.

The house of Representatives will be four-fifths republican. We give below a list of representatives elected, so far reported, and when the returns are all in will give a complete list:

REPUBLICANS.

Auburn—B. J. Hill and S. Oakes.
Lisbon—John Philbrook.
Turner—J. O. Palmer.
Minot—Prescott R. Cobb.
Poland—B. H. Noble.
Leeds—Andrew P. Edward.
Portland—Clarence Hale, Elias Thomas, Charles F. Mattocks, Daniel W. Ames, Orwin C. Gerrish.
Bridgton—Wm. Cross.
Falmouth—Clinton M. Hamilton.
Cape Elizabeth—C. S. Staples.
Westbrook—Charles B. Woodman.
Gorham—Edward Hasty.
Windham—John M. White.
Otisfield—Thomas D. Emery.
Harrison—Lorenzo L. Shaw.
Baldwin—Isaac Emery.
Gardiner—Gustavus Moore.
Hallowell—Albert M. Spear.
Augusta—Herbert M. Heath, Ira H. Randall.
Monmouth—O. W. Andrews.
Vienna—A. G. Whittier.
Farmington—Orrin H. Lancaster.
Oakland—A. P. Benjamin.
Waterville—Frederic Thayer.
Bath—John S. Elliott.
Topsham—Joseph E. Mallett.
Farmington—Edward P. Davis.
Wilton—Edward P. Packard.
Weld—Joseph S. Houghton.
Madrid—Nathaniel T. Dresser.
Ellsworth—C. C. Burrill.
Bucksport—Albert H. Gean.
Hinckley—Edward E. Chase.
Deer Isle—Wilmot B. Sylvester.
Mount Desert—S. H. Rodick.
Bangor—Charles Hamlin, Hiram H. Fogg, Charles B. Field.
Jefferson—J. J. Bond.
Boothbay—Clark L. Nelson.
Bristol—Thomas Couch.
Dresden—Nathan F. Gilbert.
Norway—W. W. Whitmarsh.
Richmond—Harrison Springer.
Bath—John S. Elliott.
Bowdoinham—Benjamin F. Hinkley.
Morrill—Israel Woodbury.
Burnham—L. C. Libby.
Searsmont—Jarvis B. Arnold.
Searsport—F. E. Gladeteo.
Northport—M. C. Hill.
Belfast—N. F. Houston.
Unity—Ira Fox.
East Machias—Thomas Chalenor.
Monson—J. F. Sprague.
Foxcroft—A. L. Ober.
Milo—Orin W. Freeman.

DEMOCRATS.

Deering—Henry B. Webb.
Scarboro—Otis Kaler.
Bridgton—Llewellyn Barton.
Oldtown—George T. Sewall.
Springfield—George W. Coffin.
Frankfort—John T. Rowe.
Whitefield—Richard H. Tucker.
Newcastle—Samuel D. Wyman.
Waldoboro—Charles F. Rogiey.
Biddeford—Frank S. Warren. Daniel Cote.
Lewiston—Charles Walker, D. C. McGillcuddy, J. M. Robbins, L. J. Martel.

Hon. Jonathan Chace, the present Representative in Congress from the Second Rhode Island District, will probably be brought forward as a candidate for the vacancy in the United States Senate, caused by the death of Senator Anthony.

A scientist states that bees do not begin to gather honey until they are 16 days old. The building has a variety in many respects of exhibits, from the vapor bath man to the steam engine. The band saw man exhibits his handy machine to admiring crowds. The stove and furnace men have large exhibits. The spring bed man is making the springs before the crowds. One corner is occupied by carriages. The Aroostook Exhibition will occupy a large space and attract many admirers. Superintendent E. H. Gregory, is at his post, everywhere, and just the man for the mission.

Tuesday, P. M. In the exhibition building, order is fast coming to be noticed in the large exhibits. To-day there is no time to particularize, and we can only give a brief summary of the exhibits, and hint at the good things in store for the visitors this week. Look which way we may and we are surprised at the enterprise shown by the energetic Bangor men. It has long been a recognized fact that whatever Bangor started to do, was done with a will, and in this exhibit, a credit to the City and State, there are unmistakable signs of energy and perseverance, backed by hearty public support.

The Main Exhibition building is admirably arranged for the display of goods and the convenience of visitors, and the space is all taken, while many implements remain out of doors. The second story of the large addition to the main building is devoted to some of the farm products and to poultry. In providing this space, the managers have more than fulfilled their promise, for the quarters are roomy, well protected from rain, and well lighted. The show of poultry is not large, though there are about two hundred turkeys, ducks, geese and fowl on exhibition. Some of these are fine, and none deserve the censure they may receive, for this is the worst time of year to show stock, old or young. The old birds have not moulted out their last season's feathers, which are now dead and rusty, and the young chicks have not matured sufficiently to show what they will be. There is one incubator on exhibition to-day, Halsted's Centennial, manufactured at Elmira, New York. A lady in charge, Mrs. N. P. Haskell, Orono, who has used it successfully the past year, stands ready to explain its workings, and answer all questions. It is to be regretted that it is not in operation, and hatching the chicks during this exhibition. The utility of these little machines would then be clearly demonstrated.

The show of seeds, grain and other farm products, is not large, though of fine quality. It is probable that to-morrow morning will find large additions in this and the household departments. The attendance to-day has been remarkably good. Special trains are running daily from Skowhegan and other points, and we predict a crowd the last two days. Horsemen are out in force, and the exhibit of horseflesh gives just cause for pride on their part. The sound of the hammer and saw has been heard all day adding to the row of stalls and sheds, which, when completed, will extend around the entire park. This has been necessary in order to provide shelter for the stock, and by this one may form some idea of the exhibition.

The display of fine cloth in the line of fancy work of all kinds, fancy goods, miscellaneous goods of a fancy character, art gallery, etc., is at Norombega Hall, which is filled to its entire capacity and still more room called for. This did not open till Tuesday evening and of course is not ready for examination. A hasty glance through it gives assurance that it will be one of the finest hall exhibitions ever made in the State without exception. Bangor has done nobly in this. The arranging and displaying of goods and articles for show, has become one of the fine arts, and visitors to this Hall will find skillful hands have been employed by a cultured taste in this work, and of course the Hall promises to make a fine showing. A description in detail will be given in our next.

The fruit and floral display is at City Hall, and during this first day is in a more confused condition, even, than the other departments. The Hall was used for election purposes till late Monday evening, and of course the work of preparing, even, could not be entered upon till Tuesday morning. Under the efficient management of Henry McLaughlin of Bangor, however, it was fast brought into order, and will be in readiness for the crowds of visitors on Wednesday. The floral display promises to be fine, it being just in the height of the season for the numberless annuals now cultivated in so many gardens. The floral designs and ornaments are in great profusion, and show a cultivated taste in this direction among the many contributors. Miss Lizzie Allen, Miss Eaton and Mrs. B. Pease of Bangor, are among the contributors of the locality, while those well known amateurs, Mrs. A. B. Stratford of Monroe and Mrs. Charles Stanley of Winthrop make fine displays.

In the line of apples and pears, Penobscot county is doing herself honor and showing conclusively that this section of the State can raise fruit in abundance, and as fine in sample as those more celebrated sections of Kennebec and Androscoggin. There is a good display of fine samples, well grown and perfect, mostly from this section of the State, and lacking only time to color up and ripen the winter varieties. A careful examination of this department of the Fair will be given after it is fully arranged, and furnished the readers of the *Farmer* in our next issue. It is certainly a creditable display for so early in the season.

All of the coarser household goods, hardware, dairy apparatus, and agricultural implements are shown in the exhibition hall at the grounds. This hall is the lower floor of the grand stand, with an annex of equal dimensions, making a floor of one hundred feet in length, by some seventy-five in width, with a wing of eighty feet in addition. This makes a fine show floor, airy, light and cool. In some departments the show will be quite full and complete, and in all will contain some first class goods. The implement department, while not extensive, yet will contain a good collection of first class tools for use on the farm. This is in charge of E. H. Gregory, assisted by D. M. Dunham, which assures that the wants of exhibitors will be well looked after. We shall give this feature of the show that careful attention which its importance to the farm calls for.

The horse department is full to overflowing, and many have to be stabled outside. This important interest is well represented, and will be noticed in detail in our full report.

The attendance this first day was light in the forenoon, but in the afternoon the trotting drew out a very good attendance for the first day.

The weather opens clear and dry and every promise is for a successful exhibition. On Thursday, Dr. Geo. B. Loring, Commissioner of Agriculture, will give an address, of which we shall give a full abstract.

The races in Bangor began Tuesday. For the three minute class, purse $200, there were 16 entries and 9 starters. The ch. s. Sandy Maurice, owned by A. L. Slipp of Truro, N. S., was the winner in three straight heats; Pickwick of Vassalboro, second; J. F. of Portland, third; Lizzie M., (formerly Clipper of St. John, N. B.), fourth. Time, 3.33¼, 3.34¾, 3.37¾.

For three-year-olds and under, purse $60, there were six entries and five starters. C. H. Wilson's of Waterville, two-year-old, Dora M., won in two straight heats; A. C. Scribner's of Lewiston, r. s., General Shields, second; Bruce, Engineer and Transcendant were distanced in the first heat. Time 3.53¾, 3.01¾.

For all stallions, purse $200, there were five entries and four starters. The race was unfinished, with two heats each to Aroostook Boy and Watchmaker, and one to Gray Dan.

In working oxen and steers, Libby of Oakland, shows eleven yokes, and Fisher, several fine yokes; we shall have more to say of these next week. There are no Devons or Ayrshires exhibited, and the show of Maine Jerseys is very light. The Herefords predominate, and the Shorthorns come next in numbers.

In the large Exhibition building at the park all was chaotic until late Tuesday afternoon, and all the exhibits will not be in place until as late as Wednesday noon. The building has a variety in many respects

Eastern Maine State Fair.

The Eastern Maine Fair opened at Maplewood Park and Norombega and City Halls, Bangor, on Tuesday of this week. Monday being election day, of course held people at home and prevented any considerable preparation on that day. Tuesday, then, was hardly more than a day of preparation in any of the departments. While some of the stock coming by rail arrived in good time Monday afternoon and was in place in good season, yet the principal part of it did not arrive till late in the night and of course could not be in place and ready for exhibition on the next morning, or the day announced for the opening of the Fair. The exhibition of stock in the line of cattle and horses is unexpectedly large. Seventeen car-loads of cattle and sheep came over the Somerset road alone, and several car-loads were added to this train at Waterville, a portion of which was from the same county. All who have been in the way of attending our State Fairs in recent years know something of the wealth of choice stock found among the farmers, and here were rich contributions of it in large numbers, and probably never was it of better quality. Take there is annually repeated evidence that the Hiltons, the Waughs, the Westons, and many others of the noted farmers of this famous section, are bringing out each year through knowledge of breeding and feeding, better stock than was found among them the year before. So, too, Penobscot county in coming nobly forward in her march of progress in this direction and has brought out much fine stock. Waldo, Kennebec, Androscoggin, Franklin, and Cumberland are represented by choice selections, both in thoroughbreds and grades. It will thus be seen that the exhibition has a varied contributions from a wide area covering a large part of the State. Our report this week can cover only this opening day, and in no sense will be an attempt at details in any department. A glance only at its general features will be attempted, leaving the details and notices of the individual exhibits to our issue of next week.

As will be seen, this Fair brings out, as it should, a very large exhibit of stock. Somerset county leads in number outside of Penobscot. Franklin has three herds. Kennebec is well represented in Herefords. Cumberland in Jerseys. A survey of the sheds and stalls Tuesday forenoon, showed us their capacity nearly full. Skillfully and goodwell, Lang Farm, Vassalboro', exhibit eight head of Sussex cattle, a breed hitherto unknown at our fairs. This fine herd is headed by the bull "Standen 2d," three years old, bred by E. and A. Stanford of Sussex, Eng. Among the other animals the cow Magdala 15th, four years old, and calf bred by same; also Magdala 22, three years, and Magdala 24 two years, and calf; also the heifers "Mildred and Mabel." To our eye the Sussex very much resemble the Hereford with the white face left out. These animals are all fat and sleek, and probably will be, and are a helpful addition to our beef breeds.

In Herefords, Burleigh and Bodwell have eleven head, headed by the fine bull "Hero" two years old. They have one fine pair of grade, Hereford cattle. Parker and Otis, Belfast, have a fine selection from their Bay View Farm, headed by the fine bull, "Symbol," 3 years old, one two years old heifer one yearling, and one calf. Waldo county has considerable good stock and we should like very much to have seen more of it present. They were good animals that were present. A. P. Berry, Litchfield, shows fifteen head of farm stock, two pair three year-old steers, one pair year-olds, one pair four-year-olds, two 14 months old Holstein heifers. The head of the herds the three fourths blood Hereford bull, "Litchfield Boy," seventeen months old. Morrison and Hunting, East Corinth show a Holstein bull two years old, large and fine.

John Morrison, East Corinth, has fine herd Herefords present. Bull in four years old, and besides him there are five cows and five heifers.

Geo. E. Shores, Waterville, shows five pairs of nice yearling steers.

Joshua Hilton, jr., South Norridgewock, has one pair 6-year-old oxen, grade Durham, grade Herefords, which girth 7-11 and weigh 4060. There are on exhibition here, forty-four head of stock from the town of Norridgewock.

C. A. Atkinson has six pairs of very fine three-year-olds, and one pair of two-year-olds.

Herman Corbett, Farmington, has ten head grade Herefords, consisting of cows and young stock. Attracting much attention from all lovers of good stock, is his pair twin steer calves, nine months old, and weighing 1340 lbs.; they are as alike as two peas. He has a three-fourths Hereford bull calf seven months old, a good one. His five calves look very much alike.

Albert Underwood, Fayette, has six head of Herefords, all good animals, and Gilbert Underwood of same place has twelve head. The famous Underwood herds are too well known to need much commendation or presentation here. These herds are headed by the thirteen-months-old bull, "Ethan Allen." Three cows and six yearling heifers and one calf go to make up the herd of Gilbert Underwood.

B. F. Hilton, Starks, shows very fine grade Durham and Hereford farm stock. His bull two-years-old weight 1970, girths 7-5. A pair calves, 1460 lbs. weight. Three cows, one two-year-old heifer are particularly fine. Evidently, Mr. Hilton knows how to raise good stock.

C. Hilton, New Portland, has five grade Hereford cows and three calves, one pair of which at 8 months, weighed 1650 lbs. This is superior stock.

G. W. Fair, Garland, has four fine Maine State Jerseys.

B. P. J. Weston, Madison, has farm stock of thirteen head. The Hereford bull "Patriot," is a good one. Three pair grade Durham and Hereford oxen, one pair one-year-olds, and two pair five-year-olds are hard to beat.

Orestes Pieron, Saddleback Farm, Ea. Baldwin, has the largest herd of Cattle Club Jerseys; twenty-four head, with Romeo de Bonair leading the band. There are cows with long pedigrees and lists of prizes won. Mr. Pieron will have a walk over here as at the New England. We are informed that Mr. P. has some one hundred and fifty cattle in all at Saddleback Farm. He has a very fine selection present. His best cows here are "Morton of Scituate," "Swanson of Scituate," "Beauty of the Grange," "Nonpareil," "Fame of St. Peters," "Belle of Middlefield."

J. F. Gower, Farmington, has eleven head of thoroughbred Herefords, with the two-year-old bull, "Sir James."

H. A. Higgins, Charleston, has eleven Herefords, with the five-year-old-bull "Colorado" at the head of the lot.

Howard and Ellis of Fairfield, lead on Shorthorns, having sixteen head. The bull "La Grand," two years old, is a nice animal. Cows, "Mild Eyes," "Red Rose of Fairfield," "Marigold 14," are very superior. There are four bull, and one heifer, calves.

Hon. Busay of Dixmont, has fine bull, "Duke of Fairfield" 8th, bred by Howard and Ellis.

I. V. Fletcher, Starks, has 4 Shorthorns of Howard and Ellis' breeding.

R. and C. D. Waugh, Starks, have 10 Shorthorns, headed by the bull, "Standard Duke," eighteen months old, very large and fine.

Fred P. Spofford, Greene, has Shorthorn bull, "Red Eric," bred by Hon. Z. A. Gilbert, girth 7-7, and hard to beat.

A. W. King of Hampden, shows Shorthorn bull, "Thomas Carlyle," three years old and probably heaviest bull on grounds; girths 7-4, weighs 2300 lbs.; nice fine bull calf dropped Feb. last.

In working oxen and steers, Libby of Oakland, shows eleven yokes, and Fisher, several fine yokes; we shall have more to say of these next week. There are no Devons or Ayrshires exhibited, and the show of Maine Jerseys is very light. The Herefords predominate, and the Shorthorns come next in numbers.

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For the Maine Farmer.

Europe Revisited—No. 40.

NORTHWICH.—SALT MINES.

Aug. 23.—Our trip tickets would have carried us directly to Liverpool. But knowing that there were salt mines at Northwich, about 15 miles from Chester, I had long had a desire to see what a salt mine was like. So, regardless of our tickets, we took a conductor with us, and entered the train for Northwich. Our route was in a beautiful section, adorned with cultivated hills and valleys, villages, trees and hedges. The manufacture of salt is carried on at and about Northwich, by pumping up brine in large quantities from subterranean reservoirs, and evaporating it so as to make what we, because it is shipped from Liverpool, call Liverpool salt.

Where this brine has been pumped up for a long period, the surface of the earth settles, and not with very great regularity. Passing through the village of Northwich, we noticed long rows of one story brick dwellings, and almost every one of them had cracks in the walls occasioned by the settling of the ground under them.

But what we were mainly desirous of seeing was a salt mine, where rock salt is procured and quarried for market. Our conductor obtained permission from the superintendent of one of the mines to explore it. There are several large mines in the vicinity of Northwich. The one we visited was 330 feet deep. The access to the mine is by means of a perpendicular shaft 5 or 6 feet in diameter. In this shaft a bucket descends and ascends by an endless chain worked by machinery. The bucket descends into the cavity patherb for four or six, but we crowded into it. The sides of the bucket were nearly up to our shoulders. It took but a few minutes to descend, and we found ourselves 330 feet below the surface of the earth. The only light at the bottom was that of a few candles. A number were scattered in the mine, and we were each furnished with one. It may be readily imagined that the light was very dim in the midst of the surrounding darkness. Horizontal shafts run in various directions. The roof is arched, and is of solid rock salt. We traversed some of the shafts to considerable length. Some men were at work at one point breaking the salt into lumps. Others were preparing to explode a train to start large blocks of salt from the mass. We were assured that it was perfectly safe, but time did not admit of our stopping for it. Rail tracks are laid in each of the shafts, and the lumps of salt are conveyed in hand cars to the foot of the perpendicular shaft, and raised to the surface by means of the endless chain. The lumps of salt were piled up at various points, some of them larger and some smaller. Rock salt in the mine is not pure white, but has a gray or clouded hue. Occasionally there are lumps of a brown or reddish color, being tinged with iron rust. There are, however, large crystals of pure white. We were permitted to take a few specimens as souvenirs. The rock salt quarried here is shipped to Liverpool, mostly to Austria and Germany.

We re-entered the bucket, and were quickly transported upward to the light of day.

LIVERPOOL.

"In Liverpool, that famous town, we mine
The greatest ocean-steamers known to man;
Cathedrals, shrines that pilgrims come to kiss,
While wrought by the hand.
Some cry'st of money, basely dear,
You flout, go where you will, all England through;
But in models, all we witness here
Ridiculously new."

The cars took us from Northwich to Liverpool in season for lunch about noon. We secured our berths on the Dublin steamer before breakfast, and sent our baggage on board. We then traversed Liverpool an hour or two on street cars. It is a splendid city, with superb public buildings and business houses in great abundance. We visited St. George's Hall, a spacious structure of magnificent architecture, with immense apartments for public meetings, balls, etc. The principal hall is 169 feet long by 75 wide, with an arched roof, supported by porphyry columns and adorned with statues of the eminent men of the city, including those of queen, and nobility, of course. Liverpool has many very elegant and costly public edifices of various kinds, such as the Custom House, Exchange, Sailors' Home, Town Hall, Free Library and Museum, Liverpool College, Picton Reading Room, &c. The street in Liverpool called the Strand, a fine wide avenue near the river, presents one of the busiest scenes of trade and traffic often seen, thronged as it is with passengers and every species of vehicle of the present day.

The Liverpool Docks are one of the marvels of the place. On the Liverpool side of the river there are docks for 5 miles along the margin of the river. On the opposite side, at Birkenhead, the frontage is less, but there is greater depth of water. The docks here and on the Liverpool side basins in 333 acres, with a lineal length of 22 miles of quay. There is an immense extent of warehouse room adjoining the docks. One large warehouse on Canning dock has a line of six story buildings surrounding it, about 1500 feet in length. The cotton warehouses are of still greater capacity. The various railways have lines running to the docks.

Birkenhead, on the south side of the river, is becoming a great commercial mart. Docks and warehouses are being called New Brighton. Steamers run every hour or two from Liverpool to this point, making a very pleasant excursion on the water, and affording a view of the docks and shipping on each shore of the river. There are two landing places, the farthest of which is the distance. A band was playing as a pier extends out into the river, and is broad as well as long, and protected by railings. Ascending steps, we found a capacious railed platform, furnishing wide and picturesque views of river and shore scenery. The white sails of numerous vessels dotted the water prospect. Liverpool was visible in the distance. A band was playing as a stand on the raised platform, and numerous young people who composed a part of the throng of passengers from the steamer, engaged in waltzing. The floor space was ample, and sometimes 20 or 30 couples occupied it at once. A few young gentlemen solicited partners, but mostly the ladies paired with each other. We took our last meal in England at the eating room at New Brighton, and returning to Liverpool went on board the steamer for Dublin.

H. K. B.

—A Cattle Show and Fair will be held in Bridgton on the farm of L. H. Gilman, Sept. 23d. All are invited, and as it is the first Show ever held in town a large attendance is expected. C. B. GILMAN.

For the Maine Farmer.

Maine Agricultural News.

—MR. EDITOR: I noticed in the *Farmer* of Aug. 21st, the dimensions of an apple tree that is nearly a century old, that stands on the farm of the late Seth Coleman at Cross Hill, Vassalboro. I have an apple tree standing on the farm of the late James Stedman of Sidney, that is about 70 years old. The trunk four inches from the ground is 8 ft. 6 in. in circumference, 4½ ft. from the ground, it is 7 ft. 11 in. in circumference, here the branches come out; 3 in number, the largest branch is 5 ft. 7in. the next 5 ft. 1 in. the smallest 3 ft. 2in. in circumference. The top of this tree spreads one way from point to point of limbs 47 ft. 10 in. the other way 40 ft. It is well filled with Golden Sweetings.

H. G. WILLIAMS.

Centre Sidney.

—Mr. C. Copeland of Holden, has a very nice pair of steer calves, 5 months old, that girth 4 ft. 4 inches.

—Mr. A. Ward of East Eddington has 60 hens. Since January he has sold $75 worth of eggs and raised 120 chickens. He intends to winter 100 hens.

—MR. EDITOR: Wm. H. Ingersoll, Columbia Falls, has a bull calf "Grade Durham and Holstein" that is three and one half months old that girths 3 feet nine inches, length 4 feet nine inches, height 3 feet two inches.

A READER.

P. S. Bring out your big calves.

Col. Falls, Sept. 1st.

—At an adjourned meeting of the Executive Committee of the Sag. Ag. & Hort. Society, it was voted to offer a special premium for the best general exhibition by the different Granges of the county at the coming fair in October, as follows: For best general exhibition by any one Grange, $12 00; 2d general exhibition by any one Grange, $8 00; 3d general exhibition by any one Grange, $6 00 The Committee also voted to invite thirty ladies to go around the grounds; to put up a building 100x30 feet in place of the old shanties which have been a long marred the beauty of the grounds, for vending. Bro. Tilley of Sidney Grange responded most happily; his smiling countenance fairly beaming with joyousness, as in eloquent words he replied to the greeting.

No work appearing and the noon hour being more than passed, we were called upon for refreshment, by the announcement of a repast, by the committee. The tables were very soon prepared on either side the hall. Well filled baskets made their appearance, and their contents spread out upon the tables, to the delight of the hungry husbandmen in the most tantalizing spectacle possible. Every thing it was possible to get on the dark hands, and artistic skill of the good matrons of Sidney Grange, to prepare in the culinary line was there, even to the "festive baked beans," so dear to the hearts of the old New England army. Overseer Otis Meader in command, ordered an advance all along the line, and with commendable bravery they did carry out his orders in the proper time, from the fragrant coffee to the delicious pie and profusion of which the forces were composed. Even until the inner man was abundantly satisfied. An hour's intermission

City News.

gust lingers in the lap of September.
e city schools begin next Monday.
e days have shortened two hours
alf.
e fall term of the Dirigo Com-
College commences Sept. 18th.
e hundred foreigners were naturali-
the court, last week, and probably
at the polls last Monday.
e passenger receipts at the Maine
station at Augusta, were $1000
during the month of August this
han for the same month last year.
rty-seven indictments have been re-
by the grand jury at the Superior
in this city, the most of them includ-
nselleras.
urday noon, Mr. Charles Smith of
y, who went to Hartland, where his
now reside, was stricken with paraly-
the brain His case is hopeless.
Wednesday Fred R. Neal, of Au-
while going to Gardiner on the train,
one of his hands in a car door, and
f off the end of the middle finger of
hand.
e republicans celebrated their victory
evening, by a public meeting.
es, processions, &c., and on Tuesday
, the democratic club assisted their
n by coming out in full uniform
ring a torchlight procession.
. Ossian Pillsbury, who has been in
for a few days, is now located at
, as the General Western Agent for
liard, the wealthiest and heaviest
o tobacco in the country. He has
of $4000 per year, and all his ex-
paid.
the recent convention of the
's Christian Temperance Union, at
er, Mrs. Quinby, wife of the late
r. Quinby of this city, and Vice
nt of the W. C. T. U. for this
, was received with distinguished
for long service in the temperance

Fred Lord of the firm of Lord
bler, met with an accident Monday.
soldering a piece of jewelry the
lamp which he was using, exploded
ignited contents were scattered
s person. He was burned quite
y.
ere was a grand union temperance
at the Granite church, Sunday eve-
in the interests of prohibition, in
the city pastor participated. Col.
hevis of Louisville, Ky., who has
eaking throughout the State in be-
the Prohibitory Amendment, ad-
the meeting.
arsarge Commandery of Odd Fel-
f Lawrence, Mass., on their way
rom a delightful excursion to Bar
arried in this city a few hours
lay, and were right royally enter-

Kennebec County News.

or to the 1st of September, the
and DeWitt Ice Company shipped
159 tons of ice as much as last year
the same time. Other companies
river are believed to have done as

e fall term of Colby University
last Thursday. The students are
slowly. The freshman class will
mber over 35, probably. The upper
have met with some losses, by
one member, '86 several. The
nores have received some additions.
urday evening, during the flag rais-
Geo. A. Fuller's residence in Hal-
a team obtaining two men drove
down the hill, and when opposite
use was brought to a stand-still.
ail True was on hand, and on inves-
found 2 10-gallon kegs which were

The team was on its way to Au-

e Coliseum Company, Gardiner, has
sted with the Easter machine works,
apparatus for heating the Coliseum,
works will be put in this month.
ilding is to be heated with hot air.
ding 55x120 feet with the exception
the Coliseum, in which a 40-horse
boiler and a 25-horse power engine
placed, also the heater and fan.
evening last week a third attempt
ade to wreck the evening train from
st that reaches Augusta at 8 o'clock
, at a point in Farmingdale. Mr.
Barker, who lives near the track,
over the river on an errand, and
urning just before the train was due,
ered a railroad tie directly across
the rails. Mr. Barker removed the
reported the circumstance.
e are pained to record the critical ill-
our old friend, Mr. Amos Rollins of
de, the old stage-driver to whom we
many times referred in these columns.
ttacked last June, he and his cott-
wife celebrated the fiftieth anniver-
their marriage, and he is in his 84th
. He under date of the 4th inst. writes
Mr. Rollins' own hand, he writes:
prospect before me this morning is,
ever shall see you again. I think
this side the river of death; and
all my acquaintances in Augusta
ght let the world know that
commenced a revival which continued
three weeks. The pickers average a bushel
a day. There are three meadows of cran-
berries; the largest is two acres.
The store of Llewellyn Morrill of Cana-
an, was broken open Saturday night. The
burglars entered by opening a back win-
dow. Mr. Morrill's large safe was opened,
and $600 in cash and valuable papers
taken. There is no bank nearer than Skow-
hegan, so that many valuables belonging
to citizens, as well as the town bonds,
were deposited in the safe. Mr. Morrill
with his family reside at Waterville, and
Mr. M. was at the latter place when the
robbery occured.
People who come from the west part of
the town of Oxford to the village, tell a
strange story of a shower of frogs. As
several different persons agree in relation
to the main facts, there is no reason to
doubt the truth. The frogs were about
by cutting them if with a piece of copper,
and through his own neglect the wound
became very bad.
President Arthur has sent a gold watch
and chain to Captain Brien, commander of
the barkentine, Susan, in recognition of his
bravery in rescuing the officers and crew
of the steamer Tennessee. Capt. Phil-
brook, of Rockland, while that vessel was
burning at sea.
The store of Wm. Flint at Thomaston
was broken into Friday night and four
dollars stolen. An entrance was made to
burglarize the stores of W. E. Vinal and
Masters & Starrett. The burglar was
frightened away from the latter store by
Mr. Starrett while breaking the glass.
Lowell Watts, a young son of Mr. Sabin
Watts, of Otis, was accidentally cut on the
left leg by a scythe last Wednesday. The
cut severed all the principal blood vessels
on the back of the leg, making a nasty
wound which will probably result in crip-
pling him for life.
The Auburn shoe factories are working
well into the fall trade, and the shipments
last week compare favorably with the
shipments the corresponding week of last
year. The shops are running to their full
capacity and no shutdown is known so
fast as the goods can be manufactured.
Wednesday night burglars entered W. A.
Stevens & Co's boot and shoe store in
Hotel Block, and several pairs of boots and
$7; also E. T. Stuart's hat store, stole no
his coat, some clothes of his and custom-
rs. They broke into Frank Hal-y's bar
r shop but did not steal anything. Sus-
picion rests on two young fellows who
have lately come into the place.
The criminal term of the Supreme Court
at Bangor, adjourned Friday, a term session
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Items of Maine News.

The 7th Maine Battery will hold a reun-
ion at Bangor, on Thursday, Sept. 11.h.
Warren Weymouth, Esq., has been com-
missioned postmaster at the new post-office,
called Eagle, Penobscot county.
Twenty-nine miners perished by fire in a
sulphur mine at Nicosa, Italy, Thursday.
George Holland of Evergreen, Mich.,
was killed by melon thieves on Thursday
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Three hundred deaths from cholera have
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Mass., was badly burned Thursday while
lighting a fire with kerosene.
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positors a 60 per cent. dividend.
An active warfare is about beginning
against the dealers in oleomargarine in
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candidate in the field. Mrs. Belva Lock-
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Convention, which nominated her for
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Returns, from all towns in Vermont,
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the State, showing the following result:
Total, 63,421: Fingree, Rep., 41,917; Red-
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Jacob Downs and Jacob Jones, both
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mill at Valley Falls, were drowned in
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Jones went to assist him, but a huge New-
foundland dog leaped on his back and bore
him under.
Officer John F. Fowler, of New York
Metropolitan Police force, was shot Tues-
day, by Frank Langton, a negro and a
desperate character, who escaped from the
chain gang, and was pursued by Fowler,
who attempted to arrest him. Langton
was arrested and locked up. Fowler died
in a few minutes.
Wednesday, fire caught in one of the
lumber piles of the Dubuque Lumber Com-
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spread to the Fire Department. The
entire stock of lumber, between 5,000,000
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The Canadian news is appalling.
The voyages of the codfish fleet is short,
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The whole coast of Newfoundland and
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to citizens, as well as the town bonds,
were deposited in the safe. Mr. Morrill
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the town of Oxford to the village, tell a
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A Touching Incident.

A Young Girl's Dementia—How it was Occa-sioned—Some New and Startling Truths.

The St. Louis express, on the New York Central road, was crowded one evening re-cently, when at one of the way stations, an elderly gentleman, accompanied by a young lady, entered the cars and finally secured a seat. As the conductor ap-proached the pair, the young lady arose, and in a pleading voice said:
"Please, sir, don't let him carry me to the asylum. I am not crazy; I am a little tired, but not mad. Oh! no indeed. Won't you please have papa take me back home?"
The conductor, accustomed though he was to all phases of humanity, looked with astonishment at the pair as did the other passengers in their vicinity. A few words from the father, however, sufficed, and the conductor passed on while the young lady turned her face to the window. The writer chanced to be seated just behind the old gentleman and could not forego the desire to speak to him. With a sad face and a trembling voice the father said:
"My daughter has been attending the seminary in a distant town and was suc-ceeding remarkably. Her natural qualities, together with a great ambition, placed her in the front ranks of the school, but she studied too closely, was too careful of her health, and her poor brain has been turned. I am taking her to a private asy-lum where we hope she will soon be bet-ter."
At the next station the old man and his daughter left the cars; but the incident, so suggestive of Shakspeare's Ophelia, awak-ened strange thoughts in the mind of the writer. It is an absolute fact that while the population of America increased thirty per cent. during the decade between 1870 and 1880, the insanity increased was *over one hundred and thirty-five per cent.* for the same period. Travelers by rail, by boat, or in carriages by the way, see in land one large and elaborate buildings, and inquire what they are?
Insane asylums!
Who founded them?
Each State; every county; hundreds of private individuals, and in all cases their capacity is taxed to the utmost.
Why?
Because men in business and the profes-sions, women, at home or in society, and children at school overtax their mental and nervous forces by work, worry and care. This brings about nervous disorders, indi-gestion and eventually manis.
It is not always trouble with the head that causes insanity. It is far oftener arises from evils in other parts of the body. The nervous system determines the status of the brain. Any one who has periodic headaches; occasional dizziness; a dim-ness of vision; a ringing in the ears; a feverish head; frequent nausea or a sink-ing at the pit of the stomach, should take warning at once. The stomach and head are in direct sympathy, and if one be impaired the other can never be right in order. Acute dyspepsia causes more insane suicides than any other known agency, and the man, woman or child whose stomach is deranged is not and cannot be safe from the coming on at any moment of manis in some one of its many terrible forms.
The value of moderation and the impera-tive necessity of care in keeping the stom-ach right, must, therefore, be clear to all. The least appearance of indigestion or mal-assimilation of food should be watched as carefully as the first approach of an invad-ing army. Many means have been advo-cated for meeting such attacks, but all have heretofore been more or less defect-ive. There is now, however, no reason that for the purpose of regulating the stomach, toning it up to proper action, keeping its nerves in a normal condition and purifying the blood, Warner's Tippe-canoe The Best, excels all ancient or recent discoveries. It is absolutely pure and vegetable; it is certain to add vigor to adults, while it cannot possibly injure even a child. The fact that it was used in the days of the famous Harrison family is proof positive of its merit as it has so deservedly withstood the test of time. As a tonic and revivifier it is simply wonderful. It has relieved the agony of the stomach in thousands of cases; soothed the nerves, produced peaceful sleep and averted the coming on of a manis more to be dreaded than death itself.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, September 9, 1884.
Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1709; sheep and lambs, 6647; fat swine 17,575; Horses 154.
Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, $6 50@7 37½; first, $5 75 @ 6 37½; second, $5 00 @ 5 62½; third, $4 00 @ 4 87½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00@ 3 87½.
Brighton Hides, heavy—7½c per lb.; light 7c per lb.
Brighton Tallow—4½c per lb.
Country Hides—Light ones, 6½c per lb.; heavy, 6c.
Country Tallow—3@3½c per lb.
Calf Skins—10@11c per lb.
Sheared Sheep Skins—50c.
Lamb Skins—50@55c. each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

	No.	Pr. per 100 Live lbs.	Average wt.
A. N. Monroe	14	4 70	1170
do	15	6 10	1534
do	20	7 00	1508
do	18	6 70	1452
do	17	6 80	1417
do	15	6 60	1415
E. H. Eames.	6	6 25	1250
do	9	5 80	1150
do	8	5 75	1250
do	3	6 62½	1025
J. F. Stetson	10	6 37½	1275
do	14	5 50	1093
do	12	5 87½	1160
Farrell & McFlynn	12	6 25	1200
do	9	6 50	1150
do	11	6 10	1180
do	10	6 00	1160

The supply of cattle from the West has been larger than that of one week ago. There was not much difference in quality, and the trade for all grades of Western cattle closed about steady. Prices remain unchanged from those noticed one week since, butchers' cattle selling mostly at prices ranging from 6 @ 7c per lb. Western cattle form a large portion of the best beeves were, as usual, intended for the export trade; that class of cattle costing fully up to our highest quotations.
Sheep and Lambs. The supply from the West has been lighter than for several weeks past, and are costing butchers full as high as they have been selling for some time past. Several hundred head of Canada Sheep and Lambs were consigned to G. W. Hollis & Co. Mr. E. A. Hollis had several hundred head of Prince Edward Island Lambs brought in; said to be very choice ones, all for slaughter.
Swine Western Fat Hogs are still coming from Chicago in live weight loaded at the slaughter houses. In our number we include all the Fat Hogs brought in from the West over the several railroads for the past week.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.

United States Bonds, 3's, (reg.)	100¾
" " New 4½'s (reg.)	113¾
" " 4's (reg.)	121¾
" " New 4's (reg.)	119
" " 4's (coup.)	120
" " Pacific 6's	127

Horsford's Acid Phosphate, A Reliable Article.

Dr. E. CUTTER, Boston, Mass., says: "I found it to realize the expectations raised, and regard it as a reliable article."

Items and Incidents.

A Mississippi farmer has 160 acres plan-ted in peppermint.
Henry Woods, a two-year-old son of Mrs. Georgia Wood of Atlanta, Ga., in sliding from a high chair at the supper table, struck his chin on the table and broke his neck.
Under a ruling during a recent tornado near Huron, Dak., horses were lifted bodily from the ground and carried a long dis-tance.
Any lady who desires further informa-tion than can be found in the limited sin-gle space of newspaper columns can obtain Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's pamphlet "Guide to health" by sending a stamp to Lynn, Mass.
The most gorgeous centre piece for a dinner table was seen lately in Philadel-phia. It was a column sixty feet high, made of fruit and vegetables of all colors, and reached to the ceiling of the dining-room. Four hundred and twenty-one pieces, one hundred and seventy-six pieces composed this wonderful column, and the decoration cost over $1000. It would be a good ornament for an agricultural fair.
Denmark contributes 1500 converts to Mormonism every year.
It is a bold statement to say that any medicine is "never known to fail," but it is stated emphatically by the proprietors of Hunt's Kidney and Liver Remedy. This medicine is a specific for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder, and has a reputation of thirty years standing.
By a new electric headlight for locomo-tives thirty-three telegraph poles can be counted ahead of the engine on a dark night. Thirty-three poles cover about one mile.
This is the season when the farmer's wife stands over a hot brass kettle "doing up" pears for her city visitors to eat next August.
100 Doses One Dollar is inseparably connected with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is true of no other medicine. It is an unan-swerable argument as to strength and econ-omy, while thousands testify to its superi-or blood-purifying and strengthening quali-ties. A bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla con-tains 100 doses and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence, for economy, buy Hood's Sarsapa-rilla.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, September 9.
FLOUR. The demand for flour has been moderate and prices are generally easier to-day. New Winter wheats have been ar-riving quite freely, and are selling at lower prices, but choice Spring Wheat Patents are sold up close. We quote Western Superfine at @ 3 75@3 90; common extras at @ 3 95@4 20; and Minnesota extras @4 00@4 75 per bbl, including choice bakers' brand. Spring wheat patents have been selling at @ 5 50 @ 6 75; and Winter Wheat Patents at @5 00 @ 5 50 n Corn Meal the sales have been steady at 2 90@3 25 per bb. Rye flour sells in small lots at @3 75 @4 25 per bbl. Oat Meal is in demand and sales at @4 60@5 00 for Western, and 5 25@5 00 per bbl. for cut.
GRAIN—The demand for Corn has been moderate and prices have ex-erted a firmer tone. The sales of steamer mixed; 68@68½c for steamer yellow, 67@68c; and 69@69½c for high mixed, and no grade of white Corn to offer. Oats are dull, lower and have a downward tendency. Sales of No. 1 and extra white at 41@43c; No. 2 white at 39@39½; No. 3 white at 37@38 and mixed at 36@37c per bush. In Rye no sales have been small at 75@80c per bush. Shorts have been selling at 16 00@17 25; and Fine Feed and Middlings at $16 00@17 00 per ton. Cotton Seed Meal sells at $28 00@30.
PROVISIONS. Pork packing at the West shows a falling off from last week amount-ing to 90,000 for the week. The demand for Pork has been steady and prices are higher, with sales for prime at $15.50 @16; mess at $17 50 @ 18; clear and backs at $18 @ 18 50 per bbl. Beef has been selling at $11 00@13 00 for mess and extra mess, and $13 50@14 50 for fam-ily and plate. Lard has been in fair demand and quiet. We have quoted 6½@6¾c per lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams have been in steady demand and sales at 13½@ 14½c. per lb. as to quality.
BUTTER. There is a better feeling for choice grades of butter, with an increased demand, but other kinds remain with-out improvement. Sales of Northern and Western Creamery have been at 20@24 for fine, and fancy lots higher. 19@22 for good to choice. Franklin county dairy at 21 @23c. Maine at 20@22c. Vermont at 21 @23 for choice and 17@19 for fair and good and 10@16c. for common. Western dairy at 16@17c for choice, imitation cream-ery at 14@16c and fair to good at 12@13c in demand; Western ladle packed 13@14 for choice and 8@12c for fair and good. Cheese is quiet and prices are not so firm. Choice at 10½@11c; fair to good at 9@9½; and common 4@7. Fresh eggs have been in demand, and sales of Eastern at 19½@20c. New York and Vermont at 19@19½; Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Canada at 16½@19c; and Western at 17@18c per doz. For white Beans the market is steady with a fair demand. Sales of choice Northern hand picked 1¾@ 2

Poetry.

Why the Cows Came Late.

Crimson sunset bursting
Over the tree fringed hills;
Golden are the meadows,
Ruby flashed the rills,
Quiet in the farm house,
Seems the farmer thus;
But his wife is watching,
Knows the signs anxious eyes.

While she lingers with her pail beside the barnyard gate,
Wondering why her Jessie and the cows come home so late!

Jessie, brown eyed maiden,
Wandered down the lane;
That was ere the daylight
Had begun to wane.
Deeper grew the shadows;
Circling swallows swept;
Katydids are calling;
Mist o'er meadows creep.

Still the mother shades her eyes beside the barnyard gate,
And wonders where her Jessie and the cows can be so late!

Lowing sounds are falling,
Homeward now at last,
Speckle, Bess, and Brindle
Through the gate have passed.
Jessie, sweetly blushing,
Jamie grave and shy,
Take the pails from mother,
Who stands silent by.

Not one word is spoken as the mother shuts the gate,
But now she knows why Jessie and the cows came home so late.

Our Story Teller.

CURED OF BORROWING.

There was a meeting of the Grange. The farmers came in one after another, and soon the little school-house was filled with an anxious, happy assembly.

Jonathan Fuller, the chairman, rapped for order and called the roll. Every man answered to his name, with the exception of Mr. Haynes. Mr. Fuller announced at the conclusion of the preliminary business that there was no particular theme for discussion and moved that John Bangs be requested to report upon any subject he might choose. The whole meeting seconded the motion with a roar.

Mr. Bangs arose and looked at the cobweb in the corner of the room as if he thought there was inspiration in its dusty drapery. He then glanced at the floor and said he believed he had nothing to say. The crowd stamped and yelled, and again the discord could be heard cries of "Go on," "You must say something," "Hurrah for Bangs," etc., all of which quite took the old farmer by surprise, and before he knew it, he was standing and balancing himself against the desk. The uproar ceased and Bangs cleared his throat.

"Well, I don't think that sort o' citizen as wants to make hard feelin's 'mong each other, but when I see a screw loose wants to take a screw-driver and tighten it. [The audience tittered and stamped. Bangs fixed his eyes on the cobweb, then glanced at the chairman, who acted as if he had been shot, and turned his eyes from the speaker to a crack in the ceiling]. Now it is a very good thing to have a Grange. It is a very useful thing to have it made strong; in fact, it is the best screw-driver we ever had. [Loud laughter]. Therehas been a screw loose for a long time in our neighborhood. [Deep silence]. It is time to commence turnin' your screw driver on it. You all know what a botheration it is to borrow, and what a still disagreeable thing it is to lend. [Loud clapping and stamping]. As I said, I don't want any hard feelin's but if any of you have been bothered as much as I have, you'll not blame me for saying Caleb Haynes is the worst nuisance we have. He borrows everything. His wife is getting into the same bad habit, and the youngsters are bad. He is the screw that's loose. Now let's talk up some way to cure Caleb, for we all know he is good at heart; besides that, I want to get a screw driver to borrowed of me some long ago, for my woman is about to take up the carpet."

This brief, extemporaneous address was followed by a wild shouting and excited stamping till the whole room was one cloud of dust. No one minded it but the spider. He quickly gathered up the trembling ends of his delicate carpetings and settled himself down in his back chamber in perfect disgust at the behavior of the Grangers.

The plan suggested for curing Caleb Haynes of borrowing were numerous, none of which seemed entirely satisfactory but the one set forth by Mr. Bangs. It was unanimously agreed that the next regular meeting of the screw the next day, and that the novel method should be started by Mr. Bangs.

The meeting then dissolved and the Grangers dispersed to their homes.

Caleb Haynes was feeding the pigs. Looking toward the road his eye caught the wagon of John Bangs, loaded with something.

"Good-morning, Caleb," said John.

"Good-morning, John. Going to market?"

"Oh, no. I just merely thought I would bring you over a few things. You weren't at the Grange last night, Caleb."

"No, I couldn't come. Had to go to town last night to my old woman's cousin to see how her cow was getting on. I knew there was no such thing around in the neighborhood."

"Wish I had one. I would loan it to you. But I guess there is something here you will like. Now here is a new ax. I will let you have till you get ready to return it, and"—

"Oh, you are too kind."—

"And a few fodder cords and a first-rate grindstone. Yes, and here is a double-shovel plow—just what you want for your new corn."

"Ahem, you are a Christian. If every body was like you, this would be a happy world."

But before he could say anything more, John whipped up his horses and started for home.

Mr. Haynes was delighted with the cob-tle grinder, and declared that she would not be in a hurry to take it back. While they were breakfasting they heard the clatter of wheels, and soon after some one knocked at the door.

"Come in," said Caleb.

"Good morning," said Jacob Fuller. "I am on my way to market, and I thought I would stop and loan you a few things."

"How clever you are," said Mrs. Haynes.

"Here is some sugar and nutmegs my wife put in, and a bottle of vinegar."

"How thoughtful she is. Why, I was just coming over after some vinegar for me to make a dumpling and we can't eat lettuce without vinegar, you know."

"Well, good-by," observed Mr. Fuller. "And there is a spool of thread, she said that she thought you were out."

"Yes, I am. Now I can finish Bobby's pants."

Mr. Haynes smiled and remarked that Mrs. Fuller would have a bright spot in Heaven. Mr. Fuller drove on and wondered what sort of a looking farm Mr. Haynes would have in the same place.

William Boynton was none the slower for his grey hairs. He rushed into the yard like an antelope.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked Caleb.

"The fact is," said the old man, "I'm in sort of a hurry, and I thought I might as well be a little lively. Here is a string of dried apples my wife thought you would like to try; and I thought I'd save you the trouble of coming after the weekly paper. There is a good deal of news in it. And then, you've a scythe to put your grass. Good-day."

Boynton was off as quick as he came, and had not gone ten steps before young Robert Danvers came riding down the road on a gallop and leading another horse. Caleb handed the string of dried apples to his wife, and went to the gate to see what was the matter.

"Pa sent me down with our bay mare, Mr. Haynes," said Danvers. "He said he knew you didn't like to borrow, but he thought you needed a horse for a while."

Before Caleb could utter one word the young man galloped away.

Caleb led the animal to the barn and then walked slowly to the house.

"Tell you what it is," said he to his wife, "I'm growing 'spicious."

"Of what?" she said.

"Of the neighbors. I can't tell what's the matter with them; they're getting too good, besides."

He was interrupted by Ben Topham yelling to him from the front gate. Caleb left his wife and asked his friend what was up.

"I'm goin' to town to see to some business, and my wife told me to be sure to call at your house as I came along, for she wanted your woman to try our new coffee-grinder."

"We've already borrowed one this morning," said Caleb, with a puzzled face.

"That won't make any difference. You can use both. Let me see. Oh, yes, here's the weekly paper. I thought, perhaps, you'd like to read the news."

"But I've got a copy already. Bill Boynton brought one over not long ago."

"Oh, that doesn't matter. You can read one while the woman is reading the other. I must go. Good-by."

"Good-by," returned Caleb.

The coffee-grinder and newspaper set Mrs. Haynes to thinking. How those two articles should have happened to have been duplicated the same day was a mystery she couldn't seem to make out. Mr. Haynes was thoughtful, also, and he hitched the borrowed horse to the borrowed double shovel plow in a manner that would lead any by-stander to think that Caleb had committed some act of which he was deeply ashamed.

He worked hard and ate but little dinner. The officiousness of his neighbors troubled him more than the probability of a short crop of corn. When the sun set, Caleb ceased work and quietly started for home.

"Well," said he, coming into the back door, "has anybody else been over to loan us a paper?"

"Caleb, you're a fool!"

The farmer's hands dropped to his lap as if they had received an electric shock, and gazed at his wife in utter astonishment.

"Yes, Caleb, you're a fool. I am a fool, and anybody that borrows is a fool. Do you hear?"

"I hear. But what has come across you so suddenly?"

"I don't think it has come so suddenly. If we had not been fools, we'd seen it before this."

"Say, Susan. I wish you'd explain your nonsense and stop acting so much like a fool. I'm hungry."

The most sensitive point of Caleb's feelings was touched, and he arose from his chair and walked the room impatiently.

"I'll give you to understand," said his wife, "that you shan't have a mouthful till I have had my say."

"Well, hurry up," said Caleb.

"All right. In the first place, neither you nor I were at the meeting last night, were we?"

"No."

"Well, now, to come down to business I know very well they talked about us and our habit of borrowing."

"Don't believe it."

"I do. I know it. I've been thinking about it all this afternoon. How could it happen that they'd bring us so many things the same day! And think of it—two coffee-grinders and two newspapers!"

"Susan, I begin to believe you."

"You'd better. It's just as plain as beans on a string."

"What can we do?"

"Do? Why, take everything back as soon as you get through your supper."

"But don't we need the things?"

"What of it? Take them all back, and say we can buy our own things."

"But, Susan, it will cost a good deal."

"Can't help it. We must act independent. We'll buy our things after this."

"Why, of course we can; and if we can't we can do with out," said Caleb, brightening up.

"That's right. I'll pound up the coffee with a hammer before I borrow another grinder."

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After supper he hitched his old mare to his wagon and started on his journey to return everything that was brought to his house in the morning. Harry, the oldest son, rode the borrowed bay.

The neighbors were dumbfounded. There was not one member who thought the trick would be found out before a week. No one had an opportunity to question him. He merely announced that he had come to return the articles borrowed, and that he hoped to never get in the miserable habit again. It was nine o'clock before he returned home, and by the time that the chores were finished the clock struck ten. The next morning was a bright one, and Caleb declared he felt better than he had for many months.

"It seems so much better to use your own things," he remarked.

"You are right," assented his wife.

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At the conclusion of this brief speech, which was uttered with a great deal of feeling, Mr. Boynton stopped forward and pressed Caleb's hands. Every one in the room followed the example of the agile old farmer, and Haynes felt that he was honored beyond his merits.

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Choice Miscellany.

The Death of Mrs. Burdette.

A Touching Account of Her Last Hours by Her Husband.

Below is a letter from Mr. Robert J. Burdette to an intimate friend, and for many years medical attendant of the family, published in the Burlington Hawkeye. It will be a special interest to those who recall the story of his tender care of her during years of illness. Dickens' "David Copperfield" contains nothing more touching:

ARDMORE, July 3, 1884. DEAR MRS. ALLING,—So many times I have 'tried to write to you since Carrie fell asleep, and so many times I do not write because I have so much time. It is not easy to do anything when one has too much time. I have written to many friends, and have always found it very slow and difficult. I have written to many times you had come with hope and courage and sympathy and smiled, and said the discord could be heard cries of "Go on," "You must say something," "Hurrah for Bangs," etc., all of which quite took the old farmer by surprise, and before he knew it, he was standing and balancing himself against the desk. The uproar ceased and Bangs cleared his throat.

"Well, I don't think that sort o' citizen as wants to make hard feelin's 'mong each other, but when I see a screw loose wants to take a screw-driver and tighten it. [The audience tittered and stamped. Bangs fixed his eyes on the cobweb, then glanced at the chairman, who acted as if he had been shot, and turned his eyes from the speaker to a crack in the ceiling]. Now it is a very good thing to have a Grange. It is a very useful thing to have it made strong; in fact, it is the best screw-driver we ever had. [Loud laughter]. Therehas been a screw loose for a long time in our neighborhood. [Deep silence]. It is time to commence turnin' your screw driver on it. You all know what a botheration it is to borrow, and what a still disagreeable thing it is to lend. [Loud clapping and stamping]. As I said, I don't want any hard feelin's but if any of you have been bothered as much as I have, you'll not blame me for saying Caleb Haynes is the worst nuisance we have. He borrows everything. His wife is getting into the same bad habit, and the youngsters are bad. He is the screw that's loose. Now let's talk up some way to cure Caleb, for we all know he is good at heart; besides that, I want to get a screw driver to borrowed of me some long ago, for my woman is about to take up the carpet."

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"Wish I had one. I would loan it to you. But I guess there is something here you will like. Now here is a new ax. I will let you have till you get ready to return it, and"—

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Young Folks' Column.

For the Young Folks' Column.

I came to take the *Farmer* on account of my interest in the Young Folks Column. I use on my mother's place a one-horse Sprague mower; we keep one horse; I have a cow that was given me when a calf five weeks old. I have always picked up my hay for her winter's use. She is five years old; we have one three years old and another ten years old—all give milk. Have three sheep, four lambs, one pig, a duck with eight little ones, 26 hens. The cows and hens furnish us our supplies. When berries are ripe we pick and sell all we can, to help along. I go to temperance meeting; I much enjoy them, and wish all my young friends would engage in the temperance work. I am fifteen years old, and want to learn a trade. ALLIE.

Warren.

For the Young Folks' Column.

Dear Sisters of the Young Folks' Column: I am a girl 13 years old. My father died 11 years ago. I had a little brother—Eddie—older than I am, but 6 years ago that fatal disease, diphtheria, came and took him from us. I have a stepfather now who is very kind to me, and two stepsisters, and one brother. I can do almost all kinds of work, wash, iron, and cook. We have picked and canned 150 quarts of raspberries, this summer. Our school begins next Monday; I study arithmetic, reading, geography, grammar, and spelling. I live about two miles from the village. I attend the village school and like very much. I have a piano and have taken 3 quarters of music lessons. I have got so I can read quite readily. I have been attending a musical convention and learned something about note reading. I play by letter and by note. I have a number of pets which I love very much.

Yours Truly, MOLLIE H. WEBBER.

Bowdoinham, Sept. 1st.

For the Young Folks' Column.

Dear Friends of the Young Folks' Column: Our school closed Aug. 22d. My slater taught. We had a picnic the last day at our house. Papa went after us in the hay-rack. We had a prize offered for all that were not absent or taruy; there were fifteen beside myself. I studied the fifth reader, geography, arithmetic, grammar and spelling. I am taking music lessons; my teacher's name is Miss Vida Allen. I like to practice the pretty pieces but not the homely ones. I am nine years old.

EFFIE B. SMITH.

Presque Isle, August 30.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl 11 years old. I have got for pets, a little white rabbit and a tame squirrel. We commenced the word recreation for amusement. Recreation primarily, means recreation,—the literal meaning of which is that when we slept she "paid attention to it," and truly that sleep is the most refreshing and beneficial which engages the whole attention of the mind. Sleep comes when thus it comes, for the time being, our occupation. There are too many who act as if they believed that every hour filched from sleep is clear gain, and so they burn the lights and add to the working hours of the day. The endeavor to lengthen the day by curtailing the hours of sleep, on the same principle as the ifidividual is attempting to lengthen his rope by cutting off the end to piece into the middle, and being surprised to find that at each splicing his rope grew shorter. The hours taken from sleep to add to the length of the day, shorten by so much the span of life.

Earthly existence is a continual struggle between life and death. We die daily; yes, hourly, momenotly. Every dead word and thought destroys some tissue of the body; and in order to maintain perfect health, these dead tissues must be removed, and replaced by new ones. We break down because reconstruction does not equal destruction; and it is in the "solemn hours of sleep" that the voluntary muscles are quiescent, and the involuntary muscles working more slowly, and with less vigor, and with longer intervals of rest, that the little brownies of our "earthly tabernacle" make our house in order, removing the debris which "life and thought" have made, and build anew the foundations of health and strength.

"Each day we live,
Each night we die."

said the poet; and this, like much poetry, contains only half of truth. Each day we live the life of mental activity, the life of conscious pleasure, or grief; but that very life is physical death. Each night we die the blessed forgetfulness of our surroundings, the remembrance of joy or sorrow; and that death is physical renewal or life.

The immortal bard has said that

"Sleep knits up the ravelled sleeve of care,"

but care does not ravel the life, it wears it out. It does not invest good material which has been once used but it fits to be again incorporated into the life; it leaves worn-out threads, frayed edges, holes, which must be patched with the new material furnished during sleep.

Sleep, that heels and toes the worn-out hose of care, would be a truer simile than that of Shakespeare, although not so poetical.

Nature is a careful housewife, and, stitch by stitch, she removes the worn-out web of life, replacing it by the new. Stitch by stitch, without knot or mark of joining. But if she is too hurried to do all her work well, or materials be not supplied, she attends to the most important, that is, the vital, and often great rents are made in the fabric before we are aware, even though it is through our own negligence or our ignorance of her needs.

The English say we "starve" with the cold, and it is true that we starve for want of sleep.

A mistress once reprimanded her maid for late rising. "But ma'am, I sleep very slow, and it takes me longer than it does other folks," was the explanation. No doubt the mistress thought the reply either complained of no acute pain, and yet it may have been absolutely true. We say, "My digestion is slow," or "I have a slow pulse," and there is no more inherent indignity in carelessness upon spirit, and slight long using long poles, having at the end swabs of mustard, with which the meats were kept thoroughly saturated.

Then volleys thundered, found perhaps, 5000 country folks assembled. The smell of the fresh woods, the aroma from the spits, the jocular salutation, so much revered by the old-time Americans, all conspired to give an exhilerating effect to the scene. The orators were also there, at the head of whom was ex-Congressman Milton Chandler. The government was redeemed in fights of eloquence, and hearty cheers showed the approbation of the people. A little distance off were arranged long tables, capable of accommodating 100 persons each. The fragrant meats were temptingly arranged, and when the word was given the first feast was ready a rush was made for the best places. The table was specially reserved for distinguished guests. The master of ceremonies, in calling for toasts, always drew their attention to one beautifully browned carcass. He narrated that it was none other than the famous billy goat so familiar to all who have visited the Centennial Exhibition. Twelve years ago, as a goat of mature judgment, the animal had appeared on the mountain. For eight years he jumped from crag to crag and won a state reputation. Growing older he took up his residence in Clarkston, where for four years he butted his way. A citizen shot at a mad dog on Friday. He escaped. The dog, it fatally struck the renowned goat; hence the goat's appearance on the table as the chief dish. It was not long before the whole party were discussing the delicacy of the old goat's flesh.

For the Young Folks' Column.

I am nine years old. I live on a farm. I can ride horseback quite well. I went to school nine weeks this summer. I read in the fourth reader. I have three sisters and one brother. G. A. M.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I have got two brothers and two sisters; I have got five dolls; their names are Grace, Alice, Maud, Emma and Millie. BATSEY.

Cumberland.

The Printer Boy.

About the year 17—, an American boy some nineteen years old found himself in London, where he was under the necessity of earning his bread. He was not like many young men in these days, who wander around seeking work, and who are "willing to do anything" because they know how to do nothing; but he had learned how to do something and knew just where to go to find something to do; so he went straight to a printing office, and inquired if he could get employment.

"Where are you from?" inquired the foreman.

"America" was the answer.

"Ah," said the foreman, "from America! a lad from America seeking employment as a printer! Well, do you really understand the art of printing? Can you set type?"

The printer was pressed up to one of the cases, and in a brief space set up the following passage from the first chapter of John:

"Nathaniel said unto him, can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, come and see."

It was done so quickly, so accurately, and administered a decisive reproof to an approbrious and powerful, that it at once gave him influence and standing with all in the office. He worked diligently at his trade, refused to drink more than a single glass of beer, his money, returned to America, became a printer, publisher, author, Postmaster General, member of Congress, signer of the Declaration of Independence, ambassador to royal courts, and finally died in Philadelphia, April 17, 1790, at the age of eighty four, full of years and honors, and there are now more than a hundred and fifty counties towns and villages in America, named after that same printer boy, Benjamin Franklin, the author of "Poor Richard's Almanac."

Golden Thoughts.

We have a thousand reasons wherewith to condemn our neighbor, but not one wherewith to excuse him.

Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.
—*Longfellow.*

Four things come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life, the neglected opportunity.—*Hesiod.*

Virtue is what man owes to himself. Though there were no Heaven, nor any God to rule the world, virtue would be none the less binding a law of life.

The man who is curious to see how the world could get along without him, can find out by sticking a needle into a millpond, and then withdrawing it and looking at the hole.

I count this thing to be gradly true,
That a noble deed is a step toward God—
Lifting the soul from the common mire
To a purer air and a broader view.
—*G. Holland.*

Whatever our social or business relations may be, we have other and higher interests. We may be gaining the whole world, but all that may be desirable in the world, but if we are neglecting our souls, what shall it profit us?—*Bishop Huntington.*

We will succeed in all things are made plain;
Enough for us to live
As those on whom the light of God hath shone,
Till here and there
Our path is clear as the unclouded sun,
Or through the darkness claim us for His own.

The bane of our life is discontent. We say we will work so long, and then we will enjoy ourselves. But we find it just as much work to enjoy as to work. When I was a boy," he said, "I wanted some taffy; it was a shilling; I hadn't one. When I was a man I had a shilling, but I didn't want any taffy."

How He Succeeded.

Simmons, the Maine sculptor, says that he began his career as a clerk in the Hill mill counting room in Lewiston. I got 62 cents a day at first and of two years I had saved enough to give $5 towards a church building fund, pay my pew rent and living and lay up $100. My first clay model was the bust of a child of the Baptist minister. He gave me $6 for it, and I gave the parson half of that. Finally I decided I would be an artist. It was talked of among my friends as a great disaster. First I got a little room in Waldron's block and barely lived. Then I moved into a little room in Central block. There I did "Zion Newbury," a copy of which is now in M. and M. Library; then a bust of Minister Knox, and then a bust of Prof. Packard, Bowdoin College. A prominent man refused to give me a letter of introduction to a friend of his in Portland—but I kept on. Then I executed the Soldiers' Monument in Lewiston—and from that time I had plainer sailing. Simmons has resided in Rome now many years and has executed public works like the Naval Monument, bust of General Sherman and Grant from their own sittings, statues of Roger Williams and of Gov. King, and various ideal works—receiving as high as $25,000 for a single work.

Sleep as a Recreation.

"What is your favorite amusement?" asked a friend of Charles Kingsley. "Sleep," was the reply.

This answer, absurd as it may at first seem, contains a germ of sound physiological truth, especially if we substitute the word recreation for amusement. Recreation primarily, means recreation,—the literal meaning of which is that when we slept she "paid attention to it," and truly that sleep is the most refreshing and beneficial which engages the whole attention of the mind. Sleep comes when thus it comes, for the time being, our occupation. There are too many who act as if they believed that every hour filched from sleep is clear gain, and so they burn the lights and add to the working hours of the day. The endeavor to lengthen the day by curtailing the hours of sleep, on the same principle as the individual is attempting to lengthen his rope by cutting off the end to piece into the middle, and being surprised to find that at each splicing his rope grew shorter. The hours taken from sleep to add to the length of the day, shorten by so much the span of life.

In children, the vital processes are all more rapidly conducted than in adults. They digest quicker, and sleep faster. But it must never be forgotten that they need not only recreation, but primal preservation. Not only must waste be replaced by new material, but growth must be provided for. The child is not a little dog, that is fatally defraud, perhaps to dwarf or deform it. The sleep of any one, but particularly of a child, is sacred, and should never be unnecessarily disturbed.

It is said of the late Richard Wagner, that when he and his family were at Bayreuth, no disturbance of apartments was allowed; but the moment they absented themselves, even for an hour, an army of servants swarmed through the rooms, a sweeping and dusting in great haste, that all might be pure and clean at the master's return.

So when the impalpable, intangible spirit leaves the habitation of our bodies, relinquishes, temporarily, his command over them, the myriad of servants comprised under the name of vital forces, take advantage of the opportunity to purify and renovate. These beneficent fairies should never be started in their delicate and important task of removing the worn-out atoms of our foundations and replacing them with a new masonry of molecules. Nor should the soul be suddenly recalled to a dwelling not yet made ready for its return. A stone may be removed from the foundation of a building and no harm follow. One by one, each stone may be removed, and by a new one be thrust in its place, and the building will stand firm; but if a stone be removed each day, and nothing substituted for it, soon the whole building falls to the ground. There are multitudes of men and women who are ready to suffer such a fall. Week after week, and month after month, they have been destroying the foundations of their physical life without allowing themselves the recreation of sufficient sleep.

Even the talisman, "the beauty sleep," has lost its power, having been overthrown by the demonic spell of rouge and pearl powder. Yet there is no touch so powerful to smooth out wrinkles, to whiten sallow complexions, to darken fading tresses, to flush pallid cheeks, as that of velvet-fingered sleep. In sleep, we find the Lethean cup for sorrow. It is "a sore labor's bath," "the chief nourisher in life's feast."

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

An enterprising Vermont man has his house and store connected by telephone. The other day, during a storm, lightning entered the store by the wire just as the proprietor was talking to his wife about when he would be home to dinner. As he recovered his consciousness the first words he spoke were:

"All right, Mariah, do n't hit me again; I'll do just as you say."

Mother (to married daughter)—"Why, what 's the matter, Clara? What are you crying about?" Clara—"Henry is so awfully cruel [sob], he is getting worse and worse every day [sob]. What do you suppose he said just now! He told me I must get rid of the cook; he could not stand her cooking any longer [sob]. And he knew well enough that she has n't done one bit of cooking for a fortnight, and that I have done it all myself! Boo-hoo! boo-hoo-hoo!"

At a negro campmeeting held lately the singing was notable. One hymn began:

If coon I get inside the door
You 'll neber fin' me yare no more.

Another verse ran:

When I am dead an' gone
I don't want no one to grieb over me.

One colored brother refrain, though musical for all that, was:

Dazzle 's got in the Bos's den,
I 'ralp do yelleo.

"Any reduction in the price of clothing?" he asked.

"Very large reduction," answered the dealer.

"I would like to buy a pair of pantaloons if I can get them cheap enough."

"Well, sir, prices have all gone to pieces, particularly on pantaloons. The bottom has fairly dropped out."

"In that case," said the customer, turning to go, "I guess I will stick to my old ones for a while longer."

"I 'm afraid I was cheated on those lightning rods."

"What 's the matter with them?"

"I had n't had 'em up more 'n a month when a fearful stroke of lightning knocked 'em all ways for Sunday, burned my barn and everything in it."

"But didn't the agent give you a guarantee?"

"Oh, yes, I wrote to him and he wrote back very consolingly."

"What did he say?"

"That lightning never strikes twice in the same place."

"So you think John is becoming a great man in the city?" said a farmer, speaking of his absent son to a companion of the youth's. "Great man? I should say so. Why, there aint a bar-keeper in the city hardly that he don't call by his first name."

"Yes, Judge," said the prisoner, "I admit that the back of my trousers was tangled in the dog's teeth, and that I dragged the animal away, but if you call that stealing a dog, no man on earth is safe from committing crime."

"You have been reading about the Greely expedition, have n't you?" "I have. Why?" "And you have thought so much about that you fancy you are now in the Arctic regions yourself?" "What makes you think so?" "Because you seem to be under the impression that you are in a region where the nights are six months long." He took his hat.

Locomotion of Bears.

An old hunter expresses his views concerning the locomotion of bears, as follows: "I have several times during my hunting life come suddenly across bears in the woods, and almost always they rise upon their hind feet. It seems to be natural to them and puts them in a proper position to defend themselves, either by fighting with their paw or by hugging their enemy.

This hugging propensity of the bear is natural and gives a great advantage. It is not out of anger, like that of some to be used, but out of pure cussedness. Well, this hugging is done from an upright position and being the natural way of defense, it is done without disturbed, springs instantly upon his hind feet and is then already for any emergency. When disturbed by any noise or while listening at any time, the bear rises in that position and in the spring time, when making his rounds through his old paths, where he inhabited in former years, he often rises on his hind feet to measure his height beside a fir tree, and make his mark there by biting and stripping the bark at just the place where his nose reaches; possibly to let other bears know of his growing prowess.

But I think that walking on their hind feet is not a natural gift with them; and making regular steps like a man, is seldom done. Sometimes calm young bears begin walk a few steps regularly, one foot after another, but seldom. When a bear rises on his hind feet, and starts toward you, he jumps both feet at once, bringing up his fore arms and letting his forepaws hang down, at the same time making a mumbling noise with his mouth and champing his teeth as if he meant business, which he generally does. At such a time he jumps several feet at a time, say a yard or more, according to the size of the bear; and at such a time, if you are there and have not suitable weapons handy, you had better be jumping, too.

I once met a bear in the thick woods, face to face, within twenty feet of each other. The bear stopped as suddenly as I did, and we seemed to be mutually surprised. He rose up immediately on his hind feet and loomed up immensely and growled fearfully, but stood still. I stood still, too, and looked him steadily in the eye, for I was alone with him. In a few minutes—it seemed to me a long time—he stopped growling and edged down slowly, sidewise, on all fours, and ran quickly off out of sight. I considered it the part of prudence to let him alone, and so I did."

Young Men

READ THIS!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paral